

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 577.

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as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

## YESTERDAY'S RIOTS IN TOKIO.



This is what a Japanese demonstration—corresponding with a Trafalgar-square meeting—looks like. It is not so very different to an English indignation gathering, even to the straw hats and caps worn by the agitators.—(Underwood and Underwood, stereograph copyright, London and New York.)

## MOROCCAN MINISTER.



Esik, Moorish Minister of War, the Sultan's chief adviser during the present crisis. It is expected that the Sultan's reply to the French ultimatum will reach Paris to-day or to-morrow.

## MR. BALFOUR PLAYING GOLF ON THE LINKS AT NORTH BERWICK.



Mr. Balfour has just gone to North Berwick for a golfing holiday of several weeks. Away from Downing-street the Premier completely throws off official cares and becomes a typical county gentleman. He is spending his vacation motoring and playing golf with Mr. Lyttelton. The photographs are characteristic snapshots showing: (1) Mr. Balfour approaching the tee; (2) driving off; (3) watching the stroke; and (4) following a doubtfully-placed ball.



# What Half-a-Crown Will Do

Some few weeks ago Lloyd's planned a new departure in advertising enterprise. It was to sell 100,000 complete Libraries and 100,000 specially designed, polished, and fumed oak bookcases, as an advertisement, in 100,000 homes, for LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWS.

## A few of the first 20,000

The Library selected for this purpose was the International Library, which already graces 20,000 homes, including those of

H.R.H. Princess Henry of Prussia  
The Duchess of Bedford  
The Marquess of Queensberry

The Earl of Annesley  
Lord Rothschild  
Lord Tredegar

The Lord Bishop of Argyll  
The Dean of Canterbury  
Sir Henry Thompson, F.R.C.S.

and distinguished members of both Houses, the Church, the Bar, the Navy and Army, and eminent people in the world of Art, Science, and Letters, &c.

## What it does for you

The "International Library" does what you would do for yourself if you had time to wade through thousands of volumes. It takes the best, and gives only those interesting, fascinating stories, poems, essays, novels, histories, biographies, plays, etc., etc., in which the great authors are at their greatest, and in their most entertaining and delightful moods. The Board of distinguished editors comprises the greatest English, French, German, and American literary experts of the age.

## An Instantaneous Success

So enormous was the response to our unprecedented offer to sell a complete library and a handsome bookcase for 2/6 down and 5/- a month, that in the first week 8,827 enquiries for libraries were received, and they have since been pouring in by every post. It became evident that 100,000 libraries would not be sufficient for LLOYD'S readers alone, and our aim was to reach new readers. So we have decided to increase the offer to 200,000 libraries and 200,000 bookcases.

## Largest ever known

This is more than double the next greatest sale of books that the world has ever known. It is fitting that LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWS, which has more readers than any other publication in the whole World, should undertake it. We could only do it in one way.

## How the price is possible

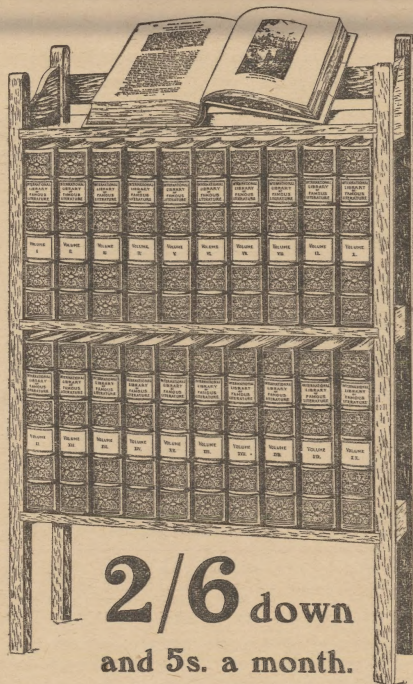
The price had to be cut right down and the terms of sale made to meet the possibilities of a small income. The vast size of the undertaking made possible great savings by wholesale manufacturing (and that without cheapening the quality of paper, printing, or binding). Then, too, the 20,000 sets already sold have paid for the enormous cost of editors, engravers, type-setting, plates, etc. Besides which there are no middlemen's profits, and last, but by no means least, we are doing this to advertise LLOYD'S NEWS and not for a profit on the books. There is no advertisement on the books or on the fumed oak bookcase, but we believe that in every home they enter they will attract favourable attention and give us more advertising and more new readers than 100,000 big and costly posters on the hoardings. Altogether we are able to make the most extraordinary offer ever known.

## 20 Sumptuous Volumes

The twenty sumptuous volumes are precisely the same in quality of printing, binding, and paper as the 20,000 sets already sold to prominent people. Each volume contains 500 pages, 10,000 pages in all. They are beautifully printed on first-class book paper, the type being large, bold, and clear, and most grateful to the eye. Although the books and bindings are large, the superb quality of paper and bindings makes it quite easy to hold a volume with comfort.

**A FREE BOOKLET,** containing specimen pages and illustrations, and telling more about the International Library and LLOYD'S extraordinary advertising offer, will be sent you post free, if you tear or cut off this line, fill in your name and address, and post it to the Manager, "Lloyd's Weekly News," 2-1, Salisbury Square, London, E.C. If you prefer not to mutilate the page, a postcard or letter with your name and address, posted as above, will bring the booklet POST FREE.

NAME .....  
21  
ADDRESS .....



**2/6 down**  
**and 5s. a month.**

## The International Library and its Hand-some Oak Bookcase. Height about 3ft.

You pay only 2/6 down, and the twenty big sumptuous volumes and the specially designed hand-some fumed oak bookcases are sent, carriage paid, to your home in London, or your railway station in the country; and you have nothing more to pay until the books and bookcase have been in your home for a whole month (and what else gives such style and distinction to the home as beautiful books). After one clear month you commence paying 5/- a month for a few months until the Library is paid for.

## Fascinating interest

The 10,000 large pages contain only reading of burning interest that never fails to excite and enthrall the attention. We can tread the paths of wisdom in the company of Socrates or Solon; visit the grim under world with Milton, Virgil, or Dante; turn the search-light of Sheridan or Moliere on the world's foibles; spend a rollicking evening in the delightful company of Fielding or Smollett; enjoy a refreshing hour or two in primeval forests with Wordsworth or Longfellow; join in the breezy infectious laughter of Douglas Jerrold or Mark Twain. We can thread the streets and alleys of old London with Defoe, Ainsworth, or Pepys; revel in history with Froude, Mommsen, Gibbon, or Curtius; hear the thunder of oratory of Demosthenes or Cicero, Burke or John Bright. We can be thrilled with weird stories by Conan Doyle, Hoffman, or Poe, or scour the Spanish Main with Clark Russell or Marryat.

## 500 full Page Pictures

There are some 500 illustrations, too, each occupying a page by itself, consisting of historical battlefields, homes of great authors, illustrious people of bygone ages, reproductions of rare pictures illustrating the manners and customs of other lands and other times. While pictures entertain every member of the family and serve to heighten the interest in reading, they especially attract the younger folks and awaken a taste for good reading.

## The Scope of the Library

Large as is the library with its 20 big beautiful volumes of 10,000 large pages the editors have not found room for one uninteresting page. Of course, the English authors are most widely represented. From Chaucer and Spenser to Marlowe, Jonson, Herrick, Dryden, Evelyn, Izaak Walton, Pope, Sheridan, Kingsley, Bulwer Lytton, Macaulay, Stevenson, Mrs. Humphry Ward, Miss Yonge, Zangwill, Dickens, Thackeray, Marie Corelli, Bret Harte, Kipling, Hall Caine, Jerome, and many, many more. The great foreign authors, European, Asiatic, African, and American, from Ancient times down to to-day, are also fully represented. Everything translated by able scholars into perfect English. In all, there are some thousand authors, providing reading for every member of the family, of every age, and of every taste.

## Decide at once if you want early delivery

At the rate the libraries are being sold, only the promptest of the prompt can hope for early delivery. Orders are filed in rotation, first come, first served; and delay in ordering may mean weeks of waiting, therefore, if you wish to make sure of a library, send at once (a post-card will do) for the descriptive booklet and specimen pages sent post free,



## RIOTING IN JAPAN AND RUSSIA.

### Internal Disorders Follow the Signing of Peace.

### WILD SCENES IN TOKIO

### Malcontents Attack Offices and Are Repelled by Swordsmen.

### RAPINE AT BAKU.

Though the war is ended by the treaty signed on Tuesday, the habit for fighting seems to cling both to the Russians and the Japanese.

Riotous scenes have taken place in Tokio through the nation's disappointment over the terms of peace, while in Russia a small civil war is raging in the Caucasus provinces, hundreds being killed and wounded.

### RIOTING IN TOKIO.

### Journalists Armed with Swords Defend the Office of Their Newspaper.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TOKIO, Wednesday.—Tokio yesterday was a city of turbulence and disorder.

All through the war the people have been stoically calm; except for a little mild "Mafficking" after the surrender of Port Arthur, their pent-up feelings have had no outlet.

But with the news of the signing of the unpopular peace treaty came wild scenes of rioting. Japanese statesmen may or may not regard the peace as a diplomatic victory. The nation as a whole looks on it as a humiliation, a disgrace, almost a betrayal.

An indignation meeting had been called yesterday to assemble at Hibiya Park. This is one of the newer parks of Tokio. It answers much the same purpose as a part of Hyde Park does in London. There all sorts of demonstrations and festivities take place, and cranks of all descriptions air their views.

Generally free speech is allowed, but to-day the police tried to prevent the meeting by closing the doors. Some of the City Fathers protested against this infringement of popular liberty, and the gates were reopened. In the presence of a great crowd resolutions were passed declaring that the nation had been humiliated by the terms of peace.

### INFURIATED CROWD.

So far, however, the conduct of the crowd had been orderly. But suddenly 200 or 300 people made a rush on a building belonging to an unpopular personage near that part, throwing heavy stones. Several people were injured, and machinery inside was damaged. Arrests were made, and quietness again reigned for a time.

Later in the day, however, an attempt was made to hold a meeting at the Shintomi Theatre. This is one of the principal of Tokio's innumerable playhouses, but during the war it has been largely used for patriotic meetings.

The police refused to allow the meeting to assemble in this building. Thereupon, the disappointed crowd rushed to the offices of the "Kokumin" ("Nation"), which is regarded as the Government organ. What probably irritated the people was the action of the proprietors in refusing to greet the news of peace, as did the other papers, by flying the national flag half-mast high as a symbol of national disgrace.

Like nearly all other Tokio newspapers the "Kokumin's" office is on the Ginza, a broad but rather shoddy-looking street, which is at once the Oxford-street and Fleet-street of Tokio.

The street is always crowded, and a great throng was soon hooting its loudest. Three employees of the paper appeared at the door armed with double-handled swords, relics of the old feudal days, fear-

ful weapons which, wielded by a strong arm, would easily cut a man in two.

The crowd looked at the gleaming blades, and at the determined faces of the newspaper men, and decided to continue hooting, and not to attack. The rest of the day passed with no further incident than a little rowdiness at the chief centres of resort.

### CIVIL WAR IN RUSSIA.

### Petroleum Town Burning—Hundreds of Naphtha Wells Aflame.

The disorders in Japan pale altogether before the terrible tale of anarchy that comes from Russia. The town of Baku, in the Caucasus, has been devastated by fire and sword for the past few days, and yesterday's cables indicate that the state of things is becoming worse rather than better. The cause of the disturbance is the racial enmity between the Tartars and the Armenians.

At Kishinev, the city of the great Jewish massacres, bloodshed and rapine reign supreme.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—Private advices from Baku allege that the disorders there were started by Armenians, who, disguised as soldiers, began firing alike on Russians and Tartars. The black town is still burning, as well as the Balachan, the Bibieybat, and the Roumany-Sabountchi works.

The losses are estimated at several hundred thousand pounds. Three hundred naphtha wells have been destroyed by incendiary fires. Baku is overhung by dense clouds of smoke, while the flames of the burning buildings illuminate the town all night.

The want of naphtha is already affecting the steamboat traffic on the Volga.—Reuter.

### VILLAGE WIPE OUT.

TIFLIS, Wednesday.—News has been received from Elisabethpol that all the inhabitants in the Armenian village of Minkend have been massacred by Tartar Nomads, and that other villages in the district are surrounded by Tartars. The Governor has made an urgent appeal for reinforcements.—Reuter.

### ENEMIES SHAKE HANDS.

### Striking Scene at the Signing of the Treaty of Peace.

PORTSMOUTH (N.H.), Wednesday.—The signing of the Treaty of Peace yesterday afternoon was accomplished in perfect silence until the last signature had been affixed to the last copy. M. Witte then reached across the table and grasped Baron Komura's hand. His colleagues immediately followed his example, and for a moment the Russians and Japanese stood tightly clasping each other's right hands across the table.

M. Witte then arose and said he desired to see Baron von Rosen and the Japanese plenipotentiaries alone. The four plenipotentiaries then retired to the office of the Russian mission.

Upon their return to the conference room, the plenipotentiaries signed the protocols of the last meeting, recording the signing of the treaty. A general shaking of hands ensued.

The service at Christ Church which followed the signing of the treaty was celebrated partly according to the rite of the Russian Orthodox Church, and partly according to that of the American Episcopal Church. A Russian official stated that it was probably unprecedented in the history of the Orthodox faith.—Reuter.

### MERITS A PEACE PRIZE.

As showing the admiration of the peoples of Norway and Sweden for President Roosevelt in his work of bringing about peace, a suggestion has been repeatedly made that his name should be placed on the list of proposed candidates for this year's Nobel prizes.

It is certain, wires a correspondent, that his name will be proposed next year.

## ROYAL INDIAN TOUR UNCERTAIN.

### Part of the Prince of Wales's Programme Already Abandoned.

It has been decided, says the Exchange Telegraph Company's Lahore correspondent, to abandon the Rajputana portion of the royal tour in consequence of the famine.

Even such a modification of the Prince of Wales's anxiously expected visit to India would doubtless cause great disappointment, but the same authority makes a suggestion which is even more striking.

He says that other considerable modifications are threatened, and grave doubt is growing whether the whole tour ought to be postponed.

No official information is forthcoming on this question, but the visit is not likely to be postponed without grave reasons, for such action would cause the most bitter disappointment among the Indian rulers and officials.

Most elaborate preparations are already far advanced in India, and it has been suggested that Lord Curzon will remain in office until next March in order to welcome their Royal Highnesses.

In England the arrangements for the tour are practically complete, and the battleship Renown is now being prepared to receive the royal party.

### LUNATIC MOTORISTS.

### Authorities Sell Licences to Blind Men and Asylum Inmates.

To emphasise the point that the Government applies no test of efficiency to applicants for licences to drive motor-cars, "Motoring Illustrated" has obtained a driving licence for a lunatic in the Leazesend Asylum.

Last year it secured a similar licence for a blind man—in order, as it explained, "to hold the law up to the ridicule and contempt that it deserves."

In an article in to-day's issue, "Motoring Illustrated" complains that the authorities issue driving licences to all comers—blind men, lunatics, fools, and incompetents—and when accidents result the police visit their vengeance upon all drivers, good, bad, and indifferent.

"One real cause of motor-car accidents is this official connivance at incompetent driving," says "Motoring Illustrated."

### BOGUS ENGINE INSPECTOR.

### Railway Traveller Dupes Drivers and Enjoys Free Trips on Footplates.

Strange adventures of a man who travelled on railway engines and posed as a locomotive inspector were unfolded at Leeds yesterday, when John Henry Richardson pleaded guilty on a charge of defrauding the London and North-Western Railway Company.

Richardson was seen to go up to an engine at London Road Station, Manchester, and demand to be taken on the engine.

Richardson admitted yesterday that he had been travelling in this way for three months, and the case was adjourned.

### BRITISH STEAMER ABLAZE.

### Grave Fears Because Her Cargo Includes Seventy Tons of Dynamite.

The British steamer Chatham, bound from Middlesbrough to Yokohama, is on fire in the Suez Canal, and grave fears are entertained for her safety, as she has seventy tons of dynamite on board.

After a frantic effort to quench the flames, the crew had to retreat to the shore. Traffic in the canal has been stopped.

### STUBBORN MOROCCO.

### Significant German Warning Concerning Military Action by France.

The situation between France and Morocco still remains in a gravely critical condition.

The "Vossische Zeitung" (Berlin) says that a naval demonstration by France on the coast of Morocco would be inoffensive, but any military action, or the occupation by France of Oudjda, would lead to dangerous complications. France, adds that journal, would be wise to submit her differences with Morocco to arbitration.

### TOURISTS' TERRIBLE FALL.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—Two ladies who are believed to be Americans have, states the Rome correspondent of the "Eclair," fallen over a precipice near Orta, Italy. They were dashed to pieces.

## MISS CORELLI AND THE BEEF KING.

### Nelson Morris to Buy John Harvard's Home at Stratford.

### TO BECOME A MUSEUM.

At the suggestion of Miss Marie Corelli, one of the Chicago beef kings, Nelson Morris, has bought the home of John Harvard, at Stratford-on-Avon, and will turn it into a clubhouse for Americans visiting the land of Shakespeare.

The negotiations for the purchase were conducted entirely by Miss Corelli. It was her idea. She suggested to Mr. Morris, while they were fellow-guests of Sir Thomas Lipton on his yacht, the Erin, that the home of John Harvard, founder of the famous American University, should be preserved as a sort of museum. Mr. Morris agreed with her.

"Buy it," he said, "and send me the bill."

Nelson Morris is a man reputed to be worth £5,000,000, or more, and the bill will be a trifle to him—not more than £3,000 probably. Mr. Morris is one of the marvels of the marvelous Chicago. When he went there he was a European immigrant, penniless and friendless. He wandered into the stockyards looking for work. No one would bother with the gawky-looking youth, who got in the way of everyone, incl. ing himself, and who was so plainly ignorant of the curriculum of pork and beef.

### BOUGHT A WHEELBARROW.

Nelson Morris stood about and thought. He noticed that, when one of the thousands of squealing, frightened pigs that reach Chicago to pass through the machinery that makes them into pork broke a leg or became disabled, it lost almost all of its market value. Men dealing in thousands of pigs had no time to spend on one particular animal.

Nelson Morris became a dealer in disabled pigs. He got a little wheelbarrow and bought all the wounded pigs he could. He wheeled them to a cellar, and started a diminutive slaughterhouse of his own.

By and by he employed another immigrant and another wheelbarrow. All the lame pigs came to his net. His business grew, and now it is one of the biggest of its kind in the world. His speciality, however, is beef now, not pork, for he is a Jew. All his cattle are killed in Kosher style. Every morning a Rabbi visits his packing-house and conducts service, which applies to every animal that shall be slaughtered in the establishment that day.

### ALWAYS A BUTCHER.

Mr. Morris has never lost his skill as a butcher. He lives in a palace surrounded by works of art of huge price, but he is less happy there than at home. Often he will get up at five o'clock in the morning, go to his slaughter-house, kill a calf with his own hands, and, removing the sweetbread, take it home and cook it himself for his breakfast—this to remind him of old times.

To-day Nelson Morris is one of the Beef Trust combination that makes the price of every steak or chop eaten in the United States. His beneficial alliance with Miss Marie Corelli is a quaint combination of Napoleon of the butchering world with a queen of literature.

Old Harvard House, at Stratford-on-Avon, has long been the delight of visiting Americans. It was built in 1596, and fortunately has never passed through the destructive process of restoration.

John Harvard is one of the men revered by Americans. They speak of him in the same breath as they speak of Washington, Holmes, Whittier, or Lowell. He is in an entirely different class from the Rockefeller and the latter-day vintage of seriocomic millionaires.

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The British steamer Cyril, of the Booth Line, has been wrecked off Brazil, through collision with the Anselm of the same line. No lives were lost.

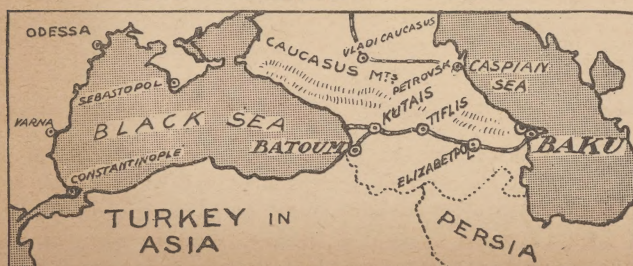
It is authoritatively stated from America that the aeronaut Baldwin, who was killed at Greenville, Ohio, was not Professor T. S. Baldwin, the well-known parachutist.

By the recovery of some of the bodies, it has been proved that the seven persons drowned in the recent boating disaster at Boulogne were a young couple married on Saturday and the members of the bridal party.

At Northampton Castle Station yesterday a London express train from Euston broke into two sections, some of the passengers being much shaken, though no one was otherwise hurt.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—South-westerly breezes; sunny periods; thunderstorms and heavy showers in places; close. Lightning—up to 7.32 p.m. Sea passages will be smooth to moderate squalls.



Map of the district in which the outbreak between Armenians and Tartars is taking place.



## HOW TO ESCAPE FROM CHOLERA.

Physician's Advice to the Nation in  
View of the Growing Danger.

### DANGER IN BUTTER.

"Asiatic cholera is one of the greatest plagues with which humanity is afflicted. If it reaches England we may experience something like the visitation of cholera in 1848, when the death-rate in certain parts of London went up to 123 per 1,000."

The speaker was a Harley-street specialist of great experience.

"The liability is here already," he continued, "and the dread disease, brought by unwashed aliens on immigrant ships, may arrive at any moment. All that we can do, then, is to lessen the danger as much as we can. If the British nation would follow my advice the spread of cholera through the country would become an impossibility."

#### Duty of Each to All.

Here are the rules which would neutralise the nation's danger:—

If you are suffering from indigestion, intestinal catarrh, or any complaint affecting the alimentary canal, go straight to a doctor.

Boil all drinking water.

Do not eat salad, watercress, or radishes.

Avoid plums and all other fruits which are eaten in their skins.

Do not eat foreign grapes.

Eat, instead, bananas and peeled apples and pears, provided they are not over-ripe.

Don't eat foreign butter and cheese.

"I have put the foreign butter and cheese last," said the physician, "because it is the most important. Butter made in and shipped from the cholera-infected countries is arriving in England by the ton, and for all we know much of it contains millions of germs."

#### Danger of Foreign Butter.

"Butter is worked in the water of the place in which it is made, and many of the chief butter-making centres are the homes of people who are suffering from cholera."

"A few years ago, when Northern India was the scene of a terrible outbreak of cholera, I saw the destruction of hundreds of tons of butter which had been sent to England from the disease-stricken spot. That work of destruction must have saved hundreds of lives."

"At any ordinary time the selling of foreign butter as English is only a fraud. At the present time its sale as produce of either British or foreign origin is a crime, which should be made a penal offence."

"I must emphasise the important point that those people who are suffering from indigestion or similar troubles should visit a doctor at once, for they are the most likely people to be attacked."

"There are cases on record where pathologists in good health have practically 'swallowed liquid cholera' with impunity, and, on the other hand, there are cases in which men suffering from slight stomachic trouble have died as a result of washing a sheet from the bed of a cholera patient."

"The mortality among those natives who wash the soiled linen from cholera wards is infinitely greater, indeed, than among those who take the simple precautions I have mentioned and then actually nurse cholera patients."

"A man who, unknown to himself, is suffering from a mild attack of Asiatic cholera may spread disease and death for miles around him."

#### Water-Borne Cholera.

Cholera, which invariably comes from India, has reached England in the form of a fatal epidemic on four occasions—in 1831, 1848, 1854, and 1866. The deaths from the disease were as follows:—1831, 52,547 deaths; 1848-9, 52,293; 1854, not recorded; 1866, 14,378.

"Thank God, our water supply is purer than it has ever been," added the physician. "In 1848 the districts which drew their water only from the Thames above Battersea only had a mortality of 15 per 1,000. Those districts supplied with water drawn from the Thames between Battersea and Waterloo Bridge—where, of course, it was much less pure—had a mortality of 123 per 1,000."

"In 1854 those South Londoners who drank water taken from the Thames at Dutton only died at the rate of 37 per 10,000. Their neighbours supplied by the company drawing their water from the Thames at Battersea, and supplying houses in the same district, died at the rate of 130 per 10,000. "Boil your water, then, if you would escape from cholera. And eat British butter."

#### "TURN AGAIN, WHITTINGTON."

The Rev. A. W. Hutton, new rector of Bow Church, has instructed Sir Charles Villiers Stanford to set the chime of the famous "Bow Bells" to the traditional tune that made the famous Whittington "turn again."

## ANOTHER WONDROUS GEM.

Diamond of 460 Carats Found on the  
Famous Premier Fields.

While the eyes of jewel fanciers are still glistening over the discovery of the gigantic "Cullinan," the Premier Diamond Company have unearthed another treasure at their Pretoria mine.

The new wonder-stone, which weighs 460 carats, and is practically flawless, must rank as the third largest diamond in the world. The Cullinan weighs 3,025 carats, while the "Excelsior," found at Jagersfontein, weighs 969 carats.

The statement of Sir William Crookes, at Kimberley, that the Cullinan was only a fragment of a larger stone, coincident with the finding of the new monster, has set the jewel experts speculating when diamond wonders will cease.

"The discovery of large diamonds is purely a matter of luck," said a prominent jewel importer, "although the opening of new mines increases the chance of finding them."

The new diamond is too large to be sold without re-cutting. Outshone by the Cullinan, it will probably not be kept intact."

The relative sizes of other famous diamonds are as follows:—

	Carats.		Carats.
Cullinan .....	3,025	Tiffany, yellow .....	128
Excelsior .....	969	Star of the South .....	124
Nizam of Hyderabad ..	279	Kohinoor, after second cutting .....	106
Orlov .....	194	Kohinoor .....	106
Regent or Pitt .....	137	Shah .....	86
Duke of Tuscany .....	133	Hope, blue .....	44

Diamonds weighing over half an ounce are not unfrequently at Kimberley. Nine years ago Sir William Crookes saw, in one parcel of stones, eight perfect ounce crystals and one splendid stone weighing two ounces.

## STRANDED AMERICANS.

2,000 Tourists Cannot Return Home for Lack  
of Steamship Accommodation.

Two thousand Americans are stranded in Paris—but not through financial embarrassment, says our Paris correspondent.

Their enforced stay in Paris is solely owing to the lack of accommodation on American-bound steamers.

They are anxious to get home, but the only comfort they can obtain from the booking-office clerks is: "Call again after October. All berths are booked until that time."

This year has been a prosperous one in the United States, and as a result, with the modern facility for travel, the exodus of tourists has been correspondingly great.

"Next time I come over," said a disappointed American, "I will take care to have a return ticket."

## OFF TO THE MATOPPOS.

Famous Equestrian Statue To Mark the Grave  
of Cecil Rhodes Leaves London.

Very dull and bare is the quadrangle at Burlington House to-day, for the magnificent bronze statue, "Physical Energy," the work of the late G. F. Watts, R.A., was taken away yesterday.

For two years visitors to the Academy have admired this wonderful equestrian group, every curve and line expressing the utmost skill and power.

But now London will see this magnificent specimen of the master's art no longer.

In a few days it will leave England and be shipped to South Africa. It is to be placed in the Matoppos Hills, to mark the grave of that greatest of Empire builders, Cecil Rhodes; a fitting memorial to one who spent the best of his "physical energy" in the service of his country.

The statue is now at Balham, where it is being carefully packed in preparation for its long sea voyage.

## END OF SUMMER.

Generally Speaking the Season's Rainfall Has  
Been Less Than Usual.

The doom of summer has been sealed by a succession of dull, "muggy" days, with periods of storm, and people are hurrying back from the wind-swept sea to the great cities.

"Rain, humidity, and thunder may be anticipated for the next few days," said a weather expert yesterday. "It will be unsettled generally."

Really, we cannot grumble, for, except in the north of Scotland and the north of Ireland, this year's rainfall has been below the average, and except in a few districts the amount of sunshine has been greater than usual.

## SMOKE HELMETS NEEDED.

Firemen had to resort to smoke helmets in extinguishing a fire which broke out at the premises of the Fiat Motor Co., in Long Acre, yesterday, causing £1,000 damage.

## AWAKENED TO DIE.

Tragic Story of a Girl Shot in Her  
Bed—Guilty Lover's Sentence.

### SENSATIONAL LETTERS.

Seldom has a more terribly dramatic story been told than that unfolded in the Glasgow High Court during the trial of a young Hebrew named Lewis Klink, who was indicted for shooting and murdering Leah Goldberg.

During yesterday's hearing of the case the following sensational letter, written by the accused while in prison awaiting trial, was read:—

I don't know what vile thoughts made me commit dreadful crime on one I loved, and to-day love so dearly. Oh, Leah, is dead, and at my treacherous hands. Why did my hands not shake off, and become lame? What evil spirit directed me? Forgive me, dearest Leah, my fate has been unlucky. Wretched though I am I will never be forgiven. I can see Leah in my cell, although she is dead and buried.

Beside being accused of the murder of this girl the prisoner was charged with attempting to murder her brother, Lazarus, and her father, Kalmon.

Mr. Kalmon Goldberg, with his head swathed in bandages, told the Court that he had given young Klink board and lodging when he was in need of assistance. But one morning, finding the prisoner going into his daughter's bedroom, he ordered him to leave the house.

#### "I WILL KILL YOU."

A few days later, on the morning of July 10, Mr. Goldberg said he was awakened by screaming. Going to his door he saw Klink in the lobby with a revolver. Klink fired at him, and shouted: "You will kill me and everyone in the house!"

Firing again, he hit Mr. Goldberg in the forehead, and then, chasing him to the kitchen, fired at him twice through the door, which Mr. Goldberg held shut.

Miss Fanny Blint said that while she was sleeping with Miss Goldberg that morning she saw the prisoner come into the room. He said: "Be quiet, don't wake her up or else I'll shoot you."

Then Leah Goldberg awoke, and when she saw Klink cried out "Oh!" and covered her head with the blankets. Pulling these down, said the witness, he placed the revolver to Leah's ear and fired twice.

When arrested Klink is alleged to have said: "Take me; I'm the man. It's a love affair, and the girl's parents were against it."

Counsel for the defence said it was not hate but love which was responsible for Klink's action, which was one of insane impulse.

Another letter was read in which the prisoner said that he and the girl were madly in love with each other, and that he had been "rejected and scorned," apparently by her parents.

The jury found Klink guilty of culpable homicide. He was sentenced to penal servitude for life, and on hearing the sentence swooned away in court.

## "ON THE LOVE PATH."

Dainty Comedy Produced at the Haymarket  
Theatre Last Night.

There is a liqueur the Germans are fond of called "kirsch." As they drink it, it has scarcely any taste at all. No warming glow like brandy. No astringent sweetness like curacao. No decided flavour like Chartreuse. Just a faint pleasant sensation it gives, calculated not to offend the most sensitive palate.

The kind of comedy we call "Haymarket comedy" has just the same negative merits as kirsch. It is not vulgar, not exciting, not uproarious, not cynical. But it is very popular, and "On the Love Path" is a typical example of it.

The piece is by Mr. McLellan, author of "Leah Kleschna." He has provided Miss Ellis Jeffreys with a part that shows off her accomplishments and beauty. He has given Mr. du Maurier plenty of opportunities to be funny as a young man who is always falling in love and out again.

Mr. Frederick Harrison's first venture apart from Mr. Cyril Maude has in it all the elements of a success—unless the taste of Haymarket audiences has changed.

## MURDER AFTER THE RACES.

With muffled-up throat and looking prematurely old, George Best Barber, a retired marine engineer, was remanded at Whitley Bay yesterday on a charge of having murdered his wife by shooting her and cutting her throat.

The theory of the prosecution was that he returned home drunk after the Newcastle races, killed his wife, and then attempted suicide by cutting his throat.

The War Office intend making Birmingham an important military centre, states a Birmingham correspondent, for they are seeking to acquire land for barracks.

## THE QUEEN'S KINDNESS.

Writes a Letter of Sympathy with the  
Unemployed and Sends £100.

Once more has Queen Alexandra given striking and practical proof of her anxiety to alleviate distress among her subjects.

Her Majesty recently wrote direct to the Rev. W. Carlile, of the Church Army, asking for information about the unemployed. In response to the reply she graciously gave permission for a suggested labour yard in West Ham being called the Queen's Labour Yard, and at the same time sent contributions amounting to £100.

"Her Majesty wrote entirely of her own accord," said Mr. Carlile to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "expressing the greatest interest in the unemployed, and asking what we would recommend."

"I then wrote saying that we should like to open a labour yard at West Ham, where piece-work might be done, and asking her if we might call it the 'Queen's Labour Yard.'"

"Her Majesty replied at once, giving us permission to do so and enclosing £50 to help toward the opening expenses."

"I had also told her Majesty about the West Ham Unemployed Association (whose hon. secretary is Mr. J. Adkin), and she has also graciously sent them £50."

## HER MAJESTY IN TOWN.

Greeted with Enthusiastic Salutations on Her  
Return from Scotland.

One minute before its scheduled time, the royal train from Scotland, conveying the Queen and Princess Victoria, arrived at Euston yesterday morning.

When her Majesty alighted from the saloon she was received by the stationmaster, Mr. Brook, with whom she shook hands.

Afterwards her Majesty and Princess Victoria entered a closed carriage, and were driven to Buckingham Palace.

In spite of the early hour a large crowd had collected outside the station and along the route to the Palace to welcome the Queen, who will leave Buckingham Palace en route for Denmark this afternoon.

## NEW "LONDON HOSPITAL."

Nurses' Home To Be Named After Matron  
in Recognition of Her Long Service.

It was reported to the Governors of the London Hospital, at their quarterly court yesterday, that the rebuilding of the hospital was rapidly approaching completion.

The committee said it was satisfactory that, despite this pressure, the work had not been curtailed and not a single bed had been closed.

Two maternity wards had been opened during the quarter, and a midwifery department had been inaugurated, with a school of midwifery. From this school they would be able to send out forty-eight trained nurses every year.

The new nurses' home would be ready for occupation next month, and would afford accommodation for 260 nurses and sisters.

In recognition of the twenty-five years' faithful service of the matron, and as a mark of appreciation of her great work, the home would be named the Eva Luckes Home.

## BOY'S THOUGHTFULNESS.

"Daily Mirror" Sand-Castle Prizes Sent by a  
Winner to a Hospital.

A touching sequel to the *Daily Mirror* sand-castle competitions has just been brought to light.

Robert L. Williamson, the thirteen-year-old boy who won one of the half-guinea prizes in the *Daily Mirror* sand-castle competitions at Morecambe last week, has written a letter to the Superior Gentleman, Cottage Hospital, Morecambe, enclosing his prize-money towards the funds of that institution.

He adds the hope that the *Daily Mirror* will organise similar competitions next season.

Williamson hails from Castletown, Penrith.

## GENERAL BOOTH IN NORFOLK.

General Booth continued his motor-car pilgrimage through Norfolk yesterday, stopping at Fakenham, where he spoke for an hour, saying the Salvation Army were prepared to help the Government in solving the unemployed problem.

## NO WORK FOR MAN OF FIFTY.

Formerly a waiter employed at the House of Commons, Joseph Bryan, charged at Westminster with attempted suicide, yesterday told the magistrate that, although his references were satisfactory, he had been unable to get work for five years. He was discharged on the missionary undertaking to give him a start as a hawk on the streets.



## WOMAN TYPIST SHOT IN AN OFFICE

Sensational Outrage in the Heart  
of the City of London.

### ASSAILANT'S ESCAPE.

Employees in the various offices in Imperial buildings, Ludgate-circus, yesterday were startled by the cries of a woman, followed immediately after by the report of a revolver.

Running to the staircase they saw a young man dash downstairs carrying a straw hat in his hand.

At the same time, through the open doors of an agency known as the Bureau Kennedy, a woman staggered with a serious wound in her throat.

She was Mrs. Kitty Franks, who for the time being was acting as manageress of the agency, in the absence of the manager, who is in South Africa. "Who shot me? Who shot me?" she called. "Oh, where is my husband?"

It was seen that she was dangerously wounded, and help was at once forthcoming.

She was placed in an ambulance in a fainting condition, and conveyed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

There her wound was declared to be serious, but not necessarily fatal.

On a search being made of the premises, a revolver, evidently dropped by the assailant in his flight, was found, but so far the affair is wrapped in mystery.

### Tragic Meeting.

A tragic note is introduced into the story by the fact that the wounded lady's husband, who is in business near by, at Messrs. S. Cohen and Company's tobacco shop, was in the habit of meeting his wife every afternoon at lunch at her mother's, in Paternoster-row.

Yesterday, thinking that she had been detained on business, he did not think much about it, but when the news was broken to him he rushed off to the hospital.

"Kitty, Kitty!" he exclaimed. "What has happened?" and fell in a dead faint by her side.

Afterwards Mrs. Franks was able to tell the story of the attack to her husband.

She has not the slightest idea who the assailant is.

She was sitting at her desk, she said, when suddenly, without warning, she was shot.

### Fired Through the Window.

She thinks that the assailant must have fired through the open window. Otherwise she cannot account for it. She saw no one.

Mrs. Franks is a pretty woman, between twenty-five and thirty years of age, and lives with her husband in Malvern-road, Dalston. They are very fond of each other.

According to the husband's first theory, he believed that some man might have formed an attachment for his wife—unknown to her—and traced her to her place of business with the intention of forcing himself upon her. But now that he knows his wife did not see anyone the whole affair is incomprehensible.

Mr. Franks has been seven years in his present employment, and married his wife, who was a nurse, twelve months ago. It was a love match, he said.

It is alleged that the assailant's name is Retz and that he is a Hungarian. He is said to be a tall, thin man, and descriptions of him were telephoned all over the metropolis by the police. In view of these facts the arrest of the assailant is shortly expected.

### A COURAGEOUS WOMAN.

Defies Hostility of Un-English Crowd and  
Brings Assistance to Harassed Constable.

Mrs. Maskell, of Princes-terrace, Acton, was yesterday congratulated by the local Bench on the pluck she displayed in helping P.C. Attwood in the midst of a hostile crowd.

The constable was arresting a man named Salter in Acton when the latter exhibited great violence. When Attwood appealed for help, the crowd held aloof, and showed distinct sympathy with the prisoner.

It was then that Mrs. Maskell, despite the fact that several people tried to prevent her and told her to mind her own business, went for assistance.

Expressing disgust at the un-English conduct of the crowd, and hoping they would find other women like Mrs. Maskell, the magistrates sent Salter for trial.

### SEXTON'S REMARKABLE RECORD.

Mr. Elijah Lindley, of Burton Joyce, near Nottingham, has been parish clerk and sexton for sixty-two years, and for six years prior to that he was organ-blower.

He has dug 900 graves, and been present at 1,600 baptisms, 300 marriages, and over 1,000 funerals.

## MARRIAGE OR GAOL.

Devoted Lover Saves His Sweetheart  
from Impending Punishment.

Teeming with all the elements of human interest, a romance of real life reached its climax yesterday in the prosaic precincts of the South-Western Police Court.

Martha Hole, an unmarried girl of attractive appearance, came before Mr. de Grey on a charge of deserting her child, which she left because she fell into arrears in the payments for its maintenance.

Charles Wilson, her lover, but not the father of her child, appeared in court and told the magistrate he was being "keeping company" with the girl for six months.

Mr. de Grey: You are her lover. Will you marry her?—Yes.

To the girl: Are you willing to marry him?—Reluctantly: I don't know. I would rather bear the trouble myself.

Then you must go to prison for one month with hard labour.

The young woman cried out, "Don't send me to prison," and, becoming hysterical, was assisted out of the dock, when she fainted.

Later in the day she announced her willingness to marry Wilson, and she was again placed in the dock.

Mr. de Grey: I understand you have changed your mind?—Yes. I didn't like to say so in open court.

Very well. You have been guilty of a serious offence, but I don't wish to send you to prison, if there is a way out of it. That way has been made by Wilson, though not the father of the child, offering to undertake the burden of its support. I will remand you on your own bail for three weeks, and if you marry him in the meantime you will hear no more of it.

## PERSECUTED CLERGYMAN.

Extraordinary and Disgraceful Scene in a  
Chu ch at Gravesend.

The Rev. Dr. Duncan, pastor of Windmill-street Chapel, Gravesend, has had several disagreeable experiences of late.

On his behalf at Gravesend Police Court yesterday, a solicitor made application for a summons against a young man who had behaved in a disgraceful manner during service on Sunday.

Previously excluded from the congregation, the man, it was said, followed Dr. Duncan at the end of the service, and by flourishing a heavy stick created great consternation among the congregation.

The summons was granted. It will be remembered that Dr. Duncan was recently the victim of a cruel hoax, five undertakers and other people having been sent to his house with orders to attend to Dr. Duncan's funeral.

## MILLIONAIRE'S MARRIAGE.

Is It Legal, Seeing That It Was Solemnised  
in Secret?

Is the marriage of Mr. Marshall Field, the Chicago millionaire, to Mrs. Delia Spencer Caton, at St. Margaret's, Westminster, on Tuesday, absolutely valid within the strict technical meaning of ecclesiastical law?

This question has been raised by the fact that the ceremony was solemnised practically in private, with policemen preventing the entry of the parishioners and the general public.

It is pointed out that the special licence, under which the ceremony took place, makes reference to the fact that the wedding is to take place in the presence of "all Christian people willing to be present."

"There is," said one high authority yesterday, "no justification in strict ecclesiastical law for any Christian desirous of attending being kept out of the church, unless, of course, it was so full that it would have been dangerous to admit any more."

## WASHING THE BEACONSFIELD STATUE

Disraeli's statue in Parliament-square is undergoing its first renovation since its erection in 1881. The well-known monument is one of Mr. Brock's best works, and that artist is personally supervising the work.

## SPAXTON "EPISTLES."

Letters in Which Smyth-Pigott Re-  
peatedly Claims Divinity.

## AGAPEMONITE BLASPHEMY

Never before have the blasphemous claims of Smyth-Pigott been set forth so plainly and unmistakably as they are in the following letters, which were written from the "Abode of Love" at Spaxton.

In 1902 a poor woman living at Peckham Rye appealed to the so-called "Messiah" for the comfort he publicly professed himself able to render. In response he sent her a series of epistles, among which were the following:—

"My Irene,—Your letter touched me much, and I see that really and truly you fear being separated from your little one. Fear not to let go your whole being. Jesus Christ has come from Heaven, the same Jesus who went into Heaven, and he has come in a body.

"He has chosen and He is the second Adam—a lifelong spirit. He has come to dwell here. This is how I have brought God to you. It is a great mystery. You cannot understand it, my dear. Do not try to—let yourself go to the Holy Ghost, Who has spoken to you by my word."

"Be a Little Child."

"My Child,—You ask me to tell you myself that what you have been told is true.

"It is so. I am that Jesus who gave Himself for you, and washed you from your sins in His own blood.

"I am come again, as I promised, to receive my own to myself, that they may be with me where I am, in the bosom of my Father.

"My heart opens in tender love and desire to bless you. I knock at the door of your heart—will you open to me?

"You may feel, 'How can I be sure that you are my Lord, my Saviour?'"

"I answer that you cannot come to me except the Father, which sent me draw you. Be a little child, and open your heart to me, and I will come in bringing my peace with me.

"I would that you might come in to me at the Ark of God, that you may be saved from the terrible flood of judgment. Come."

### Do Not Read Newspapers.

"My Poor Irene,—My heart is feeling so sadly for you, knowing you are still in trouble and misery because you have not given your heart to Jesus, who is now on earth once more.

"Before the awful storm of judgment breaks over the earth, I do beseech you, my child, to let your heart go to Him who is come.

"Now it is not too late. It is now—now—if you will be saved.

"My child, I want you in the Ark. I want you safe.

"With tender, longing love I ask you to come now—now. Jesus wants you to come to Him."

"My Dear One,—I was very glad to get your letter, as you have been continually in my heart ever since I saw you.

"Do not argue with any one; do not read any newspapers; be a little child, and leave yourself in my hands.

"I am yours, in the love that knows no evil."

## FATAL BED OF CHAIRS.

Little Girl's Neck Dislocated Through Falling  
in Her Sleep.

How a fourteen-months-old child hanged itself was revealed at an inquest held yesterday at Norwich on Evelyn Myall.

The infant was on a visit to an aunt, and was put to bed in her aunt's bedroom on three chairs.

The clothes, it appears, slipped off, and the child seems to have fallen in her sleep, catching her head on the back of one of the chairs.

When her aunt woke in the morning Evelyn was dead, and medical examination showed that her neck had been dislocated. "The child," said the doctor, "had evidently hanged itself."

Accidental Death was the verdict.

## DRUGGED TO DEATH.

Well-Known London Doctor Poisons  
Himself by Accident.

The danger of taking drugs—even those that are considered the safest—has once more been demonstrated by the loss the Borough of Hampstead, and the medical profession in general, has sustained in the death of Dr. Thomas Herbert Littlejohn, medical officer of health for that borough.

At the opening of the inquest at Hampstead yesterday the coroner said that Dr. Littlejohn had been medical officer of health since 1901.

The sad story was related by the widow, Mrs. Marian Littlejohn. Her husband had complained of toothache and sleeplessness, and was taking sulphonal for it.

He went to bed at nine o'clock on Wednesday night, and on awaking next morning she discovered that he was unconscious.

She called assistance, and sent for Dr. Waterhouse. She was fully satisfied that death was due to an overdose of sulphonal taken by misadventure.

Dr. Waterhouse, of West End-lane, said he attended Dr. Littlejohn for insomnia. He was called



DR. THOMAS H. LITTLEJOHN.

to the house and found Dr. Littlejohn comfortably asleep. It was manifest he had taken a drug, and he was informed that it was sulphonal.

Calling again in the afternoon, he attempted to rouse the doctor by dashing water on his head, but failed. Death was due to failure of the heart owing to the effect of sulphonal on the system.

A verdict of Death from Misadventure was returned.

## PENSIONS FOR SERVANTS.

Well-Known Firm Celebrates Its Centenary  
in a Befitting Manner.

Of the several great firms who look after the well-being of their servants, Messrs. J. and J. Colman have always been in the forefront.

In connection with the centenary of this firm of world-wide fame as mustard manufacturers, the announcement was made yesterday at Norwich that all old servants of forty-five years' service would receive a special augmented pension of 2s. a week in addition to their present benefits.

The intimation also affects all pensioners of the firm.

## LABOUR LEADERS FIGHT.

Struggle Between Speakers at a Meeting of  
West Ham Unemployed.

There was a fight between two of the labour leaders at yesterday's meeting of the unemployed of West Ham.

In consequence of George Gow having opposed the suggestion of other speakers that the unemployed men should go to the workhouse, they decided that he should not be allowed to speak from the platform.

During the meeting on the recreation ground Gow tried to get on to the platform, a man named Morik tried to prevent him, and after a struggle the two men fell from the steps to the ground amid a general uproar.

The two men were arrested, and will be charged to-day under the corporation by-laws.

Several hundred men secured employment at the docks yesterday owing to the arrival of a number of vessels.

## "QUITE A GENTLEMAN."

Charles Rowe was at Lambeth yesterday charged with threatening his wife by presenting an unloaded revolver at her. When asked what Rowe said at the time, his wife replied: "I could not remember; he is a good husband, a good father, quite a gentleman." Rowe was remanded, bail being refused.

An Acton woman who yesterday asked the magistrate for a separation from her husband was refused with the words: "This is the court where we try to bring people together, not a divorce court."

## THE WORLD'S BEST BOOKS.

1/-

HARMSWORTH  
LIBRARY READY ON  
WEDNESDAY.

EACH VOLUME COMPLETE.



## PARAGRAPHS FROM ALL PARTS.

### Interesting Anecdotes About People and Places.

#### Mosque for Paris.

Paris, like London, is soon to have a Mahomedan mosque. For some years M. Lambert, a French Mahomedan, has been collecting subscriptions, and he has now received the consent of the *Ministre des Cultes* to build a mosque in Paris, and it is believed that the State will grant the mosque a free building site.



#### Fortunate Tobaccoists.

From the report just issued by the French Ministry of Finance of the list of persons to whom licences for the sale of tobacco and matches have been issued this year it would appear that there are very fortunate individuals indeed. There are no fewer than 424 of them. 120 are widows of high officials of the Government, 156 are widows of army and naval officers, and thirty are widows of university professors. But these people to whom the licences are granted, it appears, very rarely ever use them themselves, they usually let out the licence at a profit of £600 or £700 per annum.



#### A Queer Fish.

A correspondent of the "Times" sends the following extraordinary story of the capture of a snipe: "While fishing for salmon on the River Sorn on September 2 Mr. Hugh Morrison, of Islay House, hooked a snipe which rose from the ground and flew away over the pool as he was in the act of casting. The unfortunate bird was firmly caught through the wing, and fell on the bank entangled in the cast. This accident may seem so incredible that I shall be forgiven for adding that two independent witnesses who happened to be present vouch for the truth of the story."



#### The Dying Millions.

There can be no doubt that the present year will prove the most disastrous since the outbreak of plague in India in 1896. During the first twelve months no fewer than 30,000 were destroyed by this terrible disease. Year by year, except that of 1900, the mortality from the disease gradually increased, and now, during the past two years, it has reached over a million a year. Nearly four million persons have died in India since 1896, and it is estimated that during the first four months of the present year no fewer than 600,000 persons have been swept away by the ravages of this disease.



#### Australia's Lady Barrister.

The latest Australian papers to hand describe the admission of Australia's first lady barrister. She is Miss Greta Flos Matilda Greig, to give her full name, and her appearance before the Chief Justice in the Supreme Court at Melbourne drew a crowded court, including many interested spectators of her own sex. The Chief Justice, addressing Miss Greig, congratulated her and expressed the hope that she would be as successful at the Bar as she had been as a student. Later in the day she made her first professional appearance in an application on behalf of a branch of the Australian Women's Association.



#### Historic Quills.

The quill pens with which the Treaty of Peace has just been signed by Baron Komura and M. Witte are, it is stated, to be presented to President Roosevelt as a memento of the historic event. Several such valuable mementos of the signing of peace treaties (says the "Manchester Courier"), are in existence. There is one, for instance, in a Bismarck museum in Germany—a souvenir of the peace of Frankfurt. Historic quills are also numerous. The latest addition to this number will be treasured for generations to come. The pen used by Queen Victoria when she signed the Australian Commonwealth Act is now, with the inkstand, among the highly valued possessions of our kinsmen at the Antipodes. That with which the Treaty of Paris of 1856 was signed was mounted in diamonds and presented to the Empress Eugénie.



#### Cats in Battle.

A lady correspondent of "Leslie's Weekly," who was in Port Arthur during the bombardment ordered by Admiral Togo, describes the curious effect produced on cats by the cannonade of the Japanese guns:— "I was at my window during the bombardment," she relates, "but only through the day, because at night I did not stir out of bed. In front of me there was a little roof on which five or six cats of the neighbourhood collected. Each time there was a bombardment the cats duly arrived, and, having observed them, I on the second occasion proceeded to watch them. As each gun-shot the cats stretched their backs and stiffened their legs, and seemed both terrified and furious. Then, when a hissing shell arrived it gave the signal for a frightful battle. They jumped at each other, raging like tigers, and seemed to hold each other responsible for what was taking place."

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Referring to the connection between the Welsh revival and insanity, the medical superintendent of Denbigh Asylum states, in a report issued yesterday: "It is worthy of note that the majority of patients suffering from religious mania have a distinct hereditary predisposition to insanity."

The Bishop of London will preach at the church parade at St. Paul's, on October 9, of the London Diocesan Church Lads' Brigade.

"I won't have you coming in that unshaven state," said the coroner at Pendleton (Lancs) yesterday to a jurymen whose chin apparently needed the razor.

It is claimed that the Northern Temperance Portrait Gallery at Newcastle has the finest collection of temperance worthies in the world. Important additions have just been made to it.

Evidence of a Lithuanian witness at a Stepney inquest yesterday was translated by the little girl who is said to be the only person in the East End capable of interpreting that language.

Joseph Temperton, a labourer, will be charged on Saturday with setting fire to stacks in the Pontefract district, where for many years mysterious stack fires have been ascribed to incendiaries.

Colonel von Donop arrived at Witham yesterday to inquire, for the Board of Trade, into the recent railway disaster. At the inquiry, which is private, many eye-witnesses of the accident are being examined.

Kidderminster Rural Council having refused to look after danger-boards erected in the district by the Cyclists' Touring Club, the boards have been removed. The rural council state that the proper authority is the county council.

Although his implacable opponent on the education question, the Bishop of Bangor is among Lord Stanley of Alderley's guests at Penrhos.

Mr. Detlef Henrich Bunz, German and Haytian Consul at Grimsby, and one of the leading merchants in the town, died yesterday.

In Hammersmith the price of electricity for lighting purposes will from to-day be at the reduced uniform rate of 3d. per unit.

The famous Blair Atholl games took place yesterday, the Duke of Atholl and his soldier heir, the Marquis of Tullibardine, assisting in the sports and competitions.

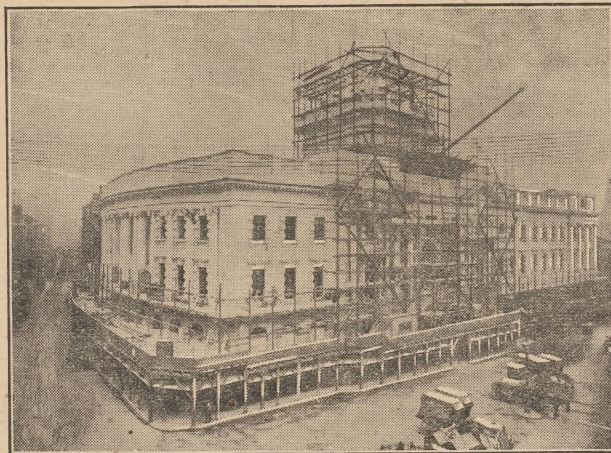
At the inquest yesterday on a lighterman who was drowned in the Thames, the East London coroner remarked that not more than one in twenty persons engaged on the river were swimmers.

That branch associations should take the earliest opportunity of discussing the Prime Minister's tariff reform policy is a resolution that has been passed by the council of the Manchester Conservative Association.

Owing to the opening of several mills in the Clitheroe district of Lancashire, and the rapid increase in the working population, all the available housing room is occupied. Manufacturers now complain that they are unable to get workpeople to come to the town, and that some of the works must thus lie idle.

Sir Henry Irving has returned to town, and is preparing for his autumn tour, to start on October 2, at Sheffield. After six performances in Sheffield Sir Henry will spend successive weeks in Bradford, Birmingham, Liverpool, Nottingham, Leeds, Newcastle, Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Manchester.

### "NEW" BAILEY ALMOST REBUILT.



The rebuilding of the Old Bailey is nearing completion. In place of the present badly-ventilated, badly-lit courts the new Old Bailey is to be a model of spacious and well-lit chambers.

Baroness Cederstrom (Mme. Patti) has promised to give a concert in aid of Cardiff Infirmary.

Stuart coins found the other day at Burnley will be the subject of a coroner's inquest to-morrow.

Lord Minto will kiss the King's hand at next Monday's Court, on his appointment to be Viceroy of India.

Admitted to the County Asylum in 1875, a pauper lunatic who has just died at Swaffham, Norfolk, has cost the rates £700.

The Walthamstow Urban Council has decided to allow their firemen one day's holiday each week and to appoint extra firemen.

One guinea was received yesterday by the Bath city treasurer from an anonymous sender, who explained that it was to refund an overcharge made by him against the corporation.

Sir Hiram S. Maxim has patented a new "illusion." It consists of a rotating hollow sphere, on entering which spectators seem to see themselves walking all over the inside, with their heads pointing inward and their feet outward.

Inhabitants of Minety, Wilts, cannot understand why the Great Western Railway Company should alter the name of the station to "Minety and Ashton Keynes," the latter village being a few miles distant. They say the change will only cause confusion in commercial circles.

Thanks to the exertions of Blanche Lady Pelly and Miss Compton, two of the guardians, all the male inmates not able-bodied of the Warmistone Workhouse are still to be allowed tobacco, the supply of which was threatened on account of expense.

Mr. Oldbury, of Northam, Southampton, has sent to the *Daily Mirror* a peculiar dahlia growing two blossoms on one stalk.

The King's Prize of £82 and silver cup and badges for heavy artillery was won by the 1st Norfolk, at Shoeburyness, yesterday.

Mr. John Howard, M.P., is informed by the Admiralty that there is no truth in the report that Sheerness Dockyard is to be abolished.

Mulberries grown in Finsbury-circus, in spite of the "smoky atmosphere" of the City, are shown by Mr. A. C. Morton, their successful rearer.

Seventeen sheep have died at Burton, Pedwardine, Sleaford, through eating in excess of corn which they obtained by breaking into a wheat-field.

Two boys who had pulled wires on the Great Central Railway and set the signals at "all right" were let off by the Leicester magistrates with a severe caution.

Residents of Merton wish to commemorate Nelson's connection with the parish by adding a Nelson wing to the local cottage hospital and by the establishment of a rifle range.

At the Guards' Chapel next Saturday the wedding will take place of Captain the Hon. Leslie Hamilton, M.V.O., Coldstream Guards, son of the late Lord Hamilton of Dalzell, to Miss Amy Ricarde, of Bromley Park, Guildford.

The Clacton Belle pleasure steamer collided yesterday with the L.C.C. steamer Edmund Ironside, and the latter was driven against the Batavier V., a steamship moored near Billingsgate Market, and sustained damage to one of her paddle-boxes.

## NEW "OLD BAILEY."

New Criminal Court Being Erected  
at a Cost of £300,000.

### MARBLE AND OAK.

The Old Bailey is now a thing of the past.

The demolition of the familiar old grey walls removes a well-known London landmark, but in its place there is rising a "New Old Bailey."

The outer walls of this "New Old Bailey" will be built of the same stone as its predecessor, but instead of the old, narrow, grimy gateways—the wretched, dusty passages, there will be a Gothic portal leading to a central hall, which is 110ft. long by 40ft. wide, from which rises a magnificent dome, resembling that of St. Paul's.

It will rise 20ft. above the street-level, and around it will be placed many fine allegorical figures.

In fact, out of the total sum of £300,000 spent upon the building £30,000 has been put aside for sculpture.

The four storeys will rise to the height of seventy feet.

The ground-floor is taken up by 100 cells of a distinctly different nature to the old ones. Air and light are being more plentifully admitted, and the accommodation of each cell is larger.

The first floor consists of counsel's robing rooms, solicitors' rooms, and other offices, many of which are panelled in oak.

On the next floor are four courts. Two large ones of 50ft. by 40ft., and two smaller of 45ft. by 30ft.

They will be comfortably upholstered, and the panelling will be of oak.

Throughout the building black and white marbles are to be freely used, and it is said that the effect will be quite magnificent.

### RISE IN KAFFIRS.

Finding of New Premier Diamond Helps  
Rhodesian Prices.

CAPEL COURT, Wednesday Evening.—Expansion of public business is still the main point to notice in connection with the Stock Exchange. The money prospects cause a little uncertainty, owing to the possibility of a rise in the Bank rate to-morrow or next week. It affected Consols at first, though the leading stock closed heavily owing to the large amount of gold withdrawn.

The Kaffir ramp continues, especially in the Rhodesian section, where prices were hoisted merrily. They put it down to expert views on the Banket formation, about which there is nothing official forthcoming, but there is so much that is vague in Rhodesia that anything helps prices along, and even the Premier's recent diamond discovery of the third biggest stone on record was useful as a market lever. The rise in Kaffirs seemed to help West Africans along. In fact nearly all mining markets were cheerful.

As Tokio was demonstrating rather violently against peace on the terms approved, the dealers were inclined to mark down Japanese bonds.

The Chinese land gamble continues as active as ever. The public continues to view with suspicion the catering group; but brewery descriptions are, for them, having an unwonted rise on the cheap hop prospects. The Russian oil group was, of course, affected by the Baku oil-field disturbances, but the market did not apparently know the full seriousness of the news, and it is thought that the industry will be thrown back for years.

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## Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1905.

## THE PRICE OF FUR.

DOWN in the East End they are tightening their belts. Work is scarcer than ever. There are far too many of them wanting to do it.

Despair is in the eyes of fathers and mothers. Their children are wasting and weakening for want of food.

Up in the West End carriages flit about the half-empty streets.

Bright eyes look out of the windows. "How funny to be in London in September."

Of course, the owners of the bright eyes are not making a long stay in town.

They have just come from moor or mountain, seaside, or gay Continental cure-place.

They are off again directly to stay in one luxurious country-house after another all the autumn.

They are spending a day or two in town to buy their furs.

The East End looks forward to the cold weather with terror. It means hunger, pain, misery.

The West End thinks how cosy and comfortable its new furs will be. It quite longs for cold weather so that it can wear them.

Beautiful things are fur coats, and stoles, and muffs, and tippets, and boas. And costly.

A white fox stole will fetch perhaps £200, perhaps £300.

A seal jacket can be had for £40. If you are "really poor" you go in for musquash. That only costs £20.

It is the fur that fetches the money—not the making. The skins are sewed together by old women, who earn 2d. an hour at it—if they work really hard.

But, as the beautiful ladies who wear the beautiful furs say: "The poor, you know, dear, are so lazy and good-for-nothing. They simply won't work."

That must be the reason why most of these poor old women end their pitiful lives in the workhouse infirmary and have paupers' funerals.

If they were industrious, think what fortunes they could make at 2d. an hour. Their weekly income might be large enough to pay for one course in one of a beautiful lady's three large daily meals.

Many of the fur-wearers believe in Heaven and Hell, Judgment after Death, Life beyond the Grave.

Does it never occur to them that the Judge may put awkward questions?

You were a Christian?—Yes.

You believed in 'doing unto others as you would they should do unto you?'—Yes.

And yet you paid £20, £40, £200, £300 for a single garment, while you knew that thousands of your fellow-creatures had not enough to eat, let alone clothes to cover their poor starving bodies?

Then they will begin their glib excuses. "We didn't think." "We didn't know." "We didn't understand."

And, in reply, they will hear the words of condemnation: "Inasmuch as ye have wronged and neglected My poor and suffering, ye have wronged and neglected Me."

Followed by the awful Edict: "Depart from Me, ye cursed, into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

Is this the doctrine of Christianity, or is it not? If it is, why are the Christian clergy so silent about it? F.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

A woman will forgive anything but a jest. Break her heart and she will fit the pieces together, and with a smile, assure the penitent that no mischief is done. Break a joke, light as a water-bottle, upon her constancy, her magnanimity—nay, upon her cookery—and take good heed; she declares war—war to the scissors.—*Douglas Ferriol.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

KING EDWARD's stay at Marienbad is over, and he leaves the town, which he has unconsciously made so famous, at five o'clock this afternoon. From the point of view of health the visit has certainly been a success. As to enjoyment, that was naturally rather spoiled by the foolish curiosity of staring people. To the ordinary man, also, it would be an intolerable nuisance to feel that his every action would have a kind of life-or-death significance to the natives of the town. But the King has never shown any unwillingness to come up to what is expected of him in this respect.

He knows that a word of his can make or mar a man's fortune, that if he buys a certain kind of hat at a certain shop troops of respectable and worthy people will buy hats of the same kind at the same shop the very next day; that if he praises a song, the author will reap a golden harvest in consequence; that books or clothes bought by him, dishes eaten by him, walks taken by him will be favoured by his admirers for ever afterwards. And

He was riding on a lonely road when he was passed by a woman on horseback, dishevelled, and obviously wild with terror, who was closely followed by two Chinamen, also riding. Lord Lamington cheerfully joined in the chase, rescued the woman, quite in the medieval manner, from her pursuers, and escorted her to the nearest town.

It was Lord Lamington who had, as Governor of Queensland, to make the preparations for the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Brisbane. In connection with that visit he organised an innocent plot which much amused the Prince and Princess. It had been arranged that they should enter Brisbane from the sea route, but the water was discovered to be too shallow for the Ophir. The spectacular effect of their coming would be immensely diminished by a land arrival. Therefore the Governor arranged for the royal party to arrive secretly by train, and sent them on a Government steamer out to sea. Then the steamer turned about and entered in triumph, as though from a long voyage on the Pacific.

The review of the Scottish Volunteers is exciting great interest in Scotland, and Edinburgh will be

## "THE PRODIGAL SON" (RUSSIAN STYLE).

(With apologies to the designer of the poster which advertises Mr. Hall Caine's play at Drury Lane.)



M. Witte has started for home. The kind of reception he will receive in Russia may be judged by the fact that the Tsar has not sent him any message of thanks or congratulation upon his work as Peace Envoy, and that Russian public opinion thinks he might have done much better.

during this last visit the King has shown his consciousness of the fact by a constant and kindly approval of all who have done him the smallest service or supplied him with the most insignificant of wares.

An unusual and typically Indian homage is that which has just been paid to Lord Lamington, the Governor of Bombay, by an old Hindoo woman, who threw herself in front of his motor-car in order to secure his attention to a petition she had to present. The natives in India seem, indeed, marvellously indifferent about life, so long as they get a hearing for their grievances. It is, so Anglo-Indians will tell you, a common thing out there for a man who has a grudge against another to cut his own throat and then, with his dying breath, accuse the enemy of doing it—just in order to do him a bad turn!

It gives one some surprise to hear that Lord Lamington has taken up motoring, for just at first he was decidedly hostile to the sport, or seemed to show that he was by having careful statistics of the accidents caused by motorists to be prepared for him. When he was Governor of Queensland, however, he used to ride a bicycle at an amazing rate all over the country, and one day he was the means of saving a woman's life from his machine.

quite full for the event. The Volunteers themselves are looking forward with much enthusiasm to it, although they have to go through a certain amount of strenuous life in connection with the event. For instance, the Volunteers from the Isle of Lewis will have to start on the Thursday before the review, which takes place on Monday week. The Glasgow Volunteers will have to parade at three in the morning in order to get to Edinburgh in time. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia will be in Edinburgh for the review.

The coming of age of Lord Glamis, the eldest son of Lord and Lady Strathmore, is one of the important society events of this month. Lord Glamis's twenty-first birthday is September 22, and there is to be a great ball at Glamis Castle the day before. This is the occasion, if one is to believe the famous old legend about the castle, when the eldest son of the family is always initiated into the mysterious and terrible secret—that something in the nature of a curse which is supposed to hang over the place.

Perhaps the great legend about Glamis has lost a little of the deadly interest which once pervaded it. But even in these matter-of-fact times people who have stayed at the castle tell you strange stories about the place. No visitors there are ever

supposed to ask for information about the "secret"—to do so would be very bad manners indeed. But I heard of one who went there with a determination to find out about it, and his first step, taken at a moment when the family and other guests had gone out for the day, was to hang shreds of linen from all the windows of the wing where the "mystery" is supposed to live.

Then he went out into the grounds and looked up. One little window had no scrap of linen flying from it—obviously that was the secret room. This indiscreet person then went back to the house, removed the compromising linen, and said nothing at all about what he had done. Nevertheless, that evening a polite note was sent to his room asking him to leave the house the next day. Curiosity, you see, is a defect at Glamis Castle. I do not know whether the present Lord Strathmore still has to deal with the secret, but certainly of late years the stories about it have been less frequent and less thrilling than of old.

Mr. and Lady Beatrice Kemp have lately given up their London house and are entertaining a succession of guests throughout the autumn at their place near Keswick. Lady Beatrice Kemp is a daughter of Lord Ellesmere, and married some few years ago Mr. Kemp, the well-known cricketer.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## CHIVALRY ON THE DOWN GRADE.

"Ethel" deplores a want of civility on the part of the "half-educated young man with common accent, etc.," and compares his courtesy, of course, very unfavourably with that of the "men educated at public schools, etc.," "one's own class."

It is a cheap sneer, and, moreover, a cruel libel, for, to the least observant, the manners and customs of those whom "Ethel" so falsely and unblushingly ridicules has improved of late years by leaps and bounds, whilst the courtesy and good manners of "Ethel's" "own class," which were never at any time a very valuable asset, have not in any way improved, but rather the reverse.

"Ethel's" "own class" is one of the greatest offenders against the elementary and fundamental rules of courtesy. Ask anyone who has lived in a district in which, or near which, one of our great public schools is located. In this the men of "one's own class" are noted for superciliousness, for bombastic pride, for that "self-consciousness and conceit" of which "Ethel" accuses other people, and for general ignorance of things, excepting those immediately appertaining to their own little world. F. G. MORTON.

Bedford.

## SCIENCE AND THE BIBLE.

There is no doubt that unbelief is increasing in this country; but let us inquire into the teachings of materialists.

This great school imagines that it has found out everything. To them everything amounts to nothing—i.e., so far as our spiritual future is concerned.

According to materialists, our life is like that of a flower, which comes to an end and is utterly dissipated at the physical death.

We human beings are soulless brutes, who have generated out of other lower brutes, which were our forefathers. There is no God—nothing but a blind law that began for no reason and works for no end.

This is the teaching of materialists in a nutshell. Longfield Hill, Kent. J. H. L. WOODRUFFE.

## HATLESS WOMEN IN CHURCH.

"Morley Edwards" indulges in foolish reasoning when he contrasts the way one woman enters the House of God "with the gay plumage of a bird stuck in her headgear," while another enters with only a lavish profusion of hair to cover her head.

The former, it is true, may not be worshipping God, but she is obeying the commands and demands of Scripture. We do not only need to uncover our heads but also our hearts, which are very often enshrouded in the cloak of self-righteousness. JOHN WESLEY DAVIES.

## POST OFFICE CARELESSNESS.

I had sent to me by parcels post recently two ostrich feathers, value two guineas. The strong case they were sent in was broken in two, and likewise the feathers.

If one complains to the officials there is a lot of correspondence, but no satisfaction. A READER  
Rose Villa, Chalk.

## IN MY GARDEN.

SEPTEMBER 6.—Few plants are now more brilliant than the cardinal flower lobelias. Their intense scarlet blossoms and purplish leaves are exceedingly beautiful. Though apt to die during the winter on wet soils, in many gardens they prove quite hardy.

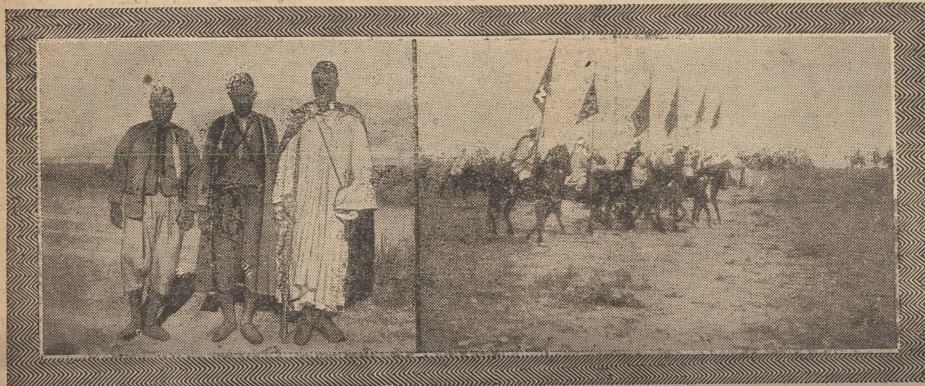
Fine blooms are no longer found on the sweet-peas, yet, because of their perfume, one is loth to cut them down.

Tall nasturtiums still deck many fences with gay flowers. If allowed to seed themselves, they will appear year after year, even though (in the process of digging) the seed should become buried more than a foot deep. R. F. T.



# PICTURES OF THE DAYS NEWS

## ACUTE CRISIS BETWEEN MOROCCO AND FRANCE.



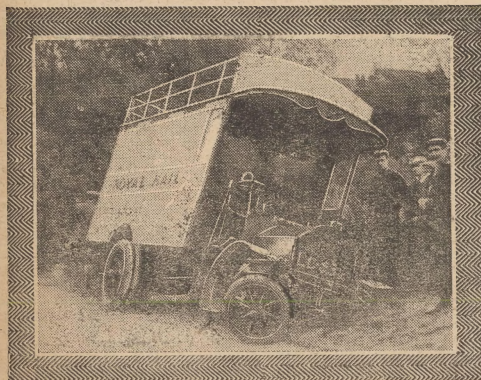
Europe is still in suspense as to the Sultan's reply to the French ultimatum. All preparations have been made by France for the mobilisation of troops on the Moroccan frontier and for naval demonstrations off Mogador and Tangier. The photographs are of three of the officers of the Sultan's personal bodyguard and a Moorish cavalry corps.

## "OLIVER TWIST," "BEFORE" AND "AFTER."



Miss Nellie Bowman, as Oliver Twist, in Mr. Tree's new play, after he has come within the clutches of Fagin. The second photograph shows Oliver on his return to prosperity.

## BRIGHTON MOTOR-MAIL SMASH.



The accident to the motor mail-van running between London and Brighton. At Hassocks, in Sussex, the steering-gear went wrong and the car ran into a ditch. The mails were transferred to a farmer's van, and were some hours late in delivery.

## LIFE-SAVING DOGS IN PARIS.



The photograph shows the life-saving dogs on the Seine being taught by means of a dummy figure, which is thrown into the water.

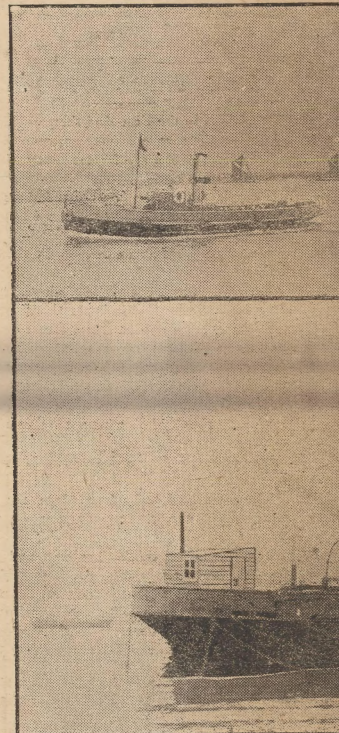
## REAL LIFE DARBY AND JOAN.



Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Laurence, of Hucknall, Notts., aged ninety-one and ninety. They were married on May 1, 1835, and have never been separated during their seventy years of married life.

# SNAPSHOTS

## WARDING OFF CHOLERA.



In view of the outbreak of cholera in Russia, every incoming vessel. The photographs show (1) the doctors' house; and (2) the isolated house.

## THE INTERNATIONAL GOLF MATCH.

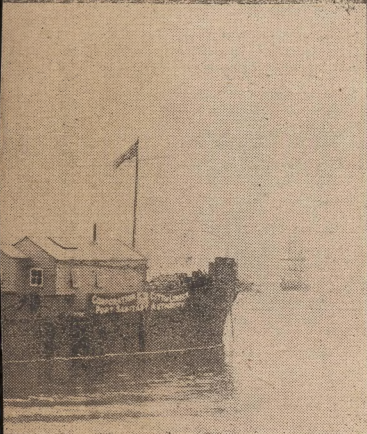
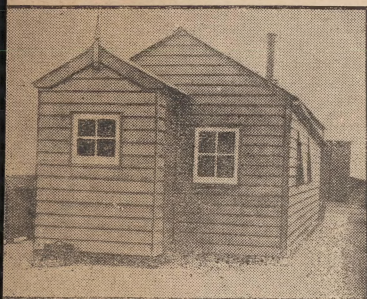


The third match in the international golf match at St. Andrews (England), which took place at St. Andrews. The photographs are: (1) Braid at the last match will take place.



# S OF THE NEWS

RA FROM ENGLAND.



precautions are being taken at Gravesend with doctors' tug going off to a ship yesterday; (2) ters off Gravesend of the medical officers and

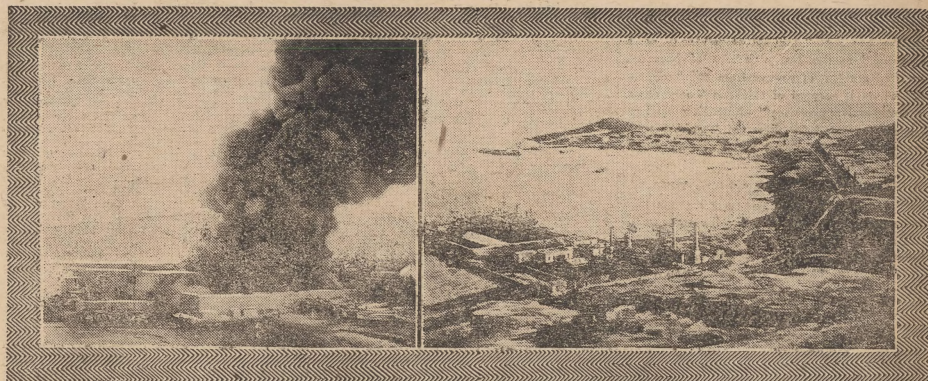
GOLF FOURSOME.



en Braid and Herd (Scotland) and Taylor and Vargish up to the present are leading by seven holes. Herd making a fine putt. The last stage of the Deal on Saturday.

# CAMERAGRAPHS OF CURRENT EVENTS

THE TERRIBLE ARMENIAN RISING AT BAKU.



Armenians, disguised as soldiers, are pouring into Baku, from the surrounding country, pillaging, burning, and devastating property. The "black town," the factory quarter of the city, is in flames, and over two hundred lives have been lost. The revolutionaries have also set fire to 200 oil wells. The photographs show one of these burning wells, and the port of Baku. It is estimated that damage to the extent of several million pounds has been done.

SCENE PAINTING AT OLYMPIA YESTERDAY



In preparation for the forthcoming ballet, "Excelsior," at the Lyceum a remarkable series of scenes is being painted. The photograph was taken while the painters were at work at Olympia yesterday.

SHOOTING FOR KING'S CUP YESTERDAY



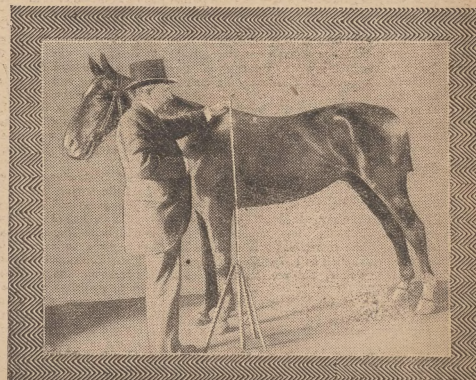
Prizes given by the King for winners in the shooting competition for heavy guns and garrison artillery at Shoeburyness yesterday.

NEW STATUE OF GENERAL BULLER.



The equestrian statue of General Sir Redvers Buller, which was unveiled at Exeter yesterday by Viscount Ebrington.

WINDING UP OF POLO SEASON.



The measuring and registering of polo ponies at Hurlingham by Mr. Sheather was the closing act of the 1905 season.







## THE REGION OF THE FRANCO-MOROCCAN DISPUTE.



The map shows the country governed by the Sultan of Morocco, who is at present in disagreement with France. If his Majesty proves obdurate, French warships may be sent from Toulon and anchored off Tangier, whilst troops will be assembled upon the frontier.

## ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

proud old head with a courtesy in which was a touch of something like humility.

"My child," he said in a low voice, "I hope we have not done you a great wrong."

And Fay made him a strange answer.

"I am convinced," she said calmly, laying the tips of her cool fingers in his hand, "that it was meant to be."

And now bride and bridegroom were alone in the great castle.

It was close on dinner time. Fay was resting in her own apartments. Dick roamed restlessly from room to room, trying to sort out his impressions, to think coherently, to realise what his life was going to be, what it meant to be back in his old home, undisputed master of it, and twice over a millionaire.

But his thoughts would revert to the girl upstairs, his wife, that strange, quiet, ironic presence that had been united to him by law and religion, and yet had no intention of sharing his life. And his eyes would take notice of the ghastly acts of vandalism that had been perpetrated in many of the rooms, and his brain would occupy itself with calculating how soon they could be removed. And in the background of his mind was but one thought, and that was not of his wife, or of his millions, or of his castle, but of a woman who had gone out of his life for ever, who had killed his faith by an act of treachery, and robbed his heart of its birth-right for ever, although she had indirectly given him all that he now possessed.

His thoughts got out of control and ran on at a terrific speed and obliterated all that had happened, and pictured an impossible, a wildly, sadly, madly alluring scene—himself where he was now, and upstairs—Sabra, and the days to come, and the rest of life, and a blinding, an unutterable joy.

But he gathered up the reins of thought and pulled at them with all his might, and forced his mind to go on removing Swindover's restorations,

and continued this disciplinary exercise until he went to his rooms to dress for dinner.

Fay made no elaborate toilet to-night. She walked on her husband's arm into the great banquetting-hall, that had been hastily stripped of its ecclesiastical trappings, wearing a gown of plain white silk muslin, without even a string of pearls round her throat, and only the crown-shaped diamond comb in her hair.

This was, again, an immemorial usage of the family that, on their wedding day, bride and bridegroom must dine in state on the raised dais at the upper end of the banquetting-hall, and quite alone, so that even Father Gervase, the chaplain, could not share their solitary meal.

Fay went through the long repast with a perfect grace, although she scarcely touched any food. It was a strange sight; the great hall lit by flaming torches in sconces on the walls, the light flickering on armour and weapons and the gilding of the fretted roof and the faded colours of priceless tapestries; the large table, raised on a platform carpeted with crimson; the splendour of gold, the sparkle of crystal, the glow of tropical fruits and ruby wine; the army of servants, no longer staring the violet and silver of Swindover's self-chosen

livery, but the black and white of Blaquart de Balliol, with heavy shoulder-knots of gold.

And the centre of all this, the two young people, the handsome man, with his bronzed face and his splendid symmetry of form, and the grave and perplexed expression in his clear eyes—the rightful heir of all these glories come back into his own again—and the girl who had looked like a snow queen, the offspring of a pawnbroker's son and a barmaid, this amazing, ultra-modern product, with her face like a lily and her look of ice and her composure that no one could equal, this low-born-creature, who had broken in her incomprehensible person the inexorable law of heredity.

They spoke of commonplace topics. Fay's conversation was like a rapier, and Dick could not help feeling that she despised him, in a lofty and tolerant way, because his sturdy common-sense could not follow the flights of her keen and highly-trained intellect.

Again, as he watched her, he found himself thinking that there was something inhuman about her. And then he remembered the abrupt, unemotional confession of the night before. She had given him one glimpse into her soul, and immediately dropped the curtain. And, as the memory came to him, for the very first time his strange and instinctive dislike of her was shot through with a thread of pity, and even of understanding, and he found himself wondering what manner of man it was whom this most unusual woman had loved—and lost.

When she left the table she told him that she would go into the little drawing-room leading off the King's Room, as most of the other apartments in the house were in a state of wild disorder, it having been quite impossible as yet to clear all traces of the wedding festivities away.

Dick did not linger. The varied emotions of the day had whirled his thoughts into chaos. They threatened to overwhelm him; he found solitude unbearable.

When he joined Fay he found her standing by the window, from which she had drawn the curtains—

(Continued on page 13.)

## Marriage Troubles Avoided

By using the "Dall" Box Iron. Heat and work of the ironing day makes wife and servant irritable. No heat of ironing room, because the "Dall" is self-heating. No charges of iron; therefore double the work in half the time. Hot in a few minutes and retains the heat.

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Veno's Lightning Cough Cure  
Produces its most brilliant effect in Bronchitis.  
Rev. W. W. TULLOCH, D.D., Honar  
Bridge, Southampton, writes: "I have used, and  
I have been a martyr to asthma all my life and  
lately, chronic winter bronchitis. I have found  
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Mrs. ADA S. BALLIN, 5, Agar St.,  
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great authority upon children's diseases,  
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exceeding successful remedy. It is very pleasant  
to take and the relief it gives is very rapid. The  
preparation is perfectly safe for children."

W. JASCELLES-SCOTT (F.S.Sc. Lond.), in  
this Certificate of analysis, among other things says:—  
"I have pleasure in stating that in my opinion  
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LARGE TINS 3/6. Regular Sizes,  
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## KING OF CORPULENCE CURES.

The extraordinary demand for Antipon in every civilised country in the world points significantly to the fact that prior to the discovery of this wonderful specific for the permanent cure of obesity there can have been no remedy which was ever really successful in coping with the dreaded condition of excessive stoutness. Remedies, so-called, have existed from time immemorial, but in most cases they were worse than the disease they were intended to cure. It is appalling to think how many thousands of sound constitutions have been ruined by the old-time methods of reducing weight by half-starving the body and poisoning it at the same time with mineral drugs and other injurious substances. The world may thank—and does thank—the discoverers of the pleasant, harmless, and always reliable Antipon treatment for putting an end to that sacrifice of health and strength. That the world is grateful may be seen by the countless letters from men and women in every quarter of the globe who have written to thank the Antipon Company for the marvellous benefits resulting from a course of Antipon. It is not merely as a sure reducer of weight that Antipon has been so remarkably successful; it is the grand tonic effect it

has upon the whole system, increasing strength and vitality, which has made it the king of corpulence cures. Antipon promotes appetite and tones up the digestive system, and as there is no reason to stint the supply of wholesome nourishment during or after the course of treatment, it stands to reason that the subject gets daily stronger and more energetic. An active life becomes once more a stimulus and a pleasure; and increased muscular development, greater nerve-power and brain-force make both work and outdoor recreation delightful. Antipon reduces weight from the beginning. Within a day and a night of first dose something between 8oz. and 3lb. (according to the individual case) will be lost, and this will be followed by a sure and steady daily decrease until normal weight and graceful proportions are restored. The limbs will become firm and shapely, the double chin will subside—briefly, every part of the body will be benefited. Another thing to be considered is the removal of the dangerous growths of fat which weaken the action of the vital organs, causing weak heart, palpitation, feeble circulation, fainting, difficult breathing, and other alarming symptoms. During a short course of Antipon these troubles will completely disappear, and the subject will grow younger in appearance and vigour and brightness every day. When satisfactory proportions are restored the doses need not be kept up, the cure being lasting. Truly no stout person should fail to give Antipon a chance, however persistent and excessive the stoutness may be. Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by Chemists, Stores, etc., or, should any difficulty arise, may be obtained (on sending amount) post free, privately packed, direct from the sole manufacturers—The Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

## Grateful Lady's Tribute to ANTIPON.

### STARTLING TESTIMONY.

Many enthusiastic articles on Antipon, the great permanent cure for corpulence, have appeared from time to time in the newspapers and magazines of the United Kingdom, and many grateful letters have been received by the Antipon Company, and filed for investigation at their registered offices, testifying to the wonderful efficacy of the now-famous remedy, but the following letter, written by a Yorkshire lady, merits particular attention, as showing the complete success of Antipon, even in cases of obesity of the longest standing. And this letter is typical of many. Its authenticity can be proved to the entire satisfaction of the most sceptical person.

August 29, 1905.

"The Antipon Company,—I am writing to tell you how delighted I am with the

results of taking your Antipon. For twenty-five years I have been very stout, and gradually getting worse, until last February, in a sort of desperation, I began to take your medicine on the advice of a friend. Before the first dose I weighed just 14st. (I am 5ft. 1in. in height); now I weigh 10st. 12lb. I have had the clothing I wore in February weighed: it is 24lb. heavier than what I wear now. Allowing for this difference

### I AM 52LB. LIGHTER

than I was before taking Antipon. But, better still, I feel so thoroughly set up in health, so strong and well, so very different from the breathless, tired woman I have been of late years. I have spoken of it to many friends, and two ladies I know have commenced the treatment; possibly several others who do not care to admit the fact. It is nearly two months since I left off taking Antipon, and

### I HAVE NOT GAINED AN OUNCE.

in weight, so I think I may regard my cure as permanent. Now, I never should have written this letter if I had not been certain my name and address would not be made public, but if any poor lady suffering from excessive stoutness would be encouraged to try your treatment and obtain the benefit I have obtained, I should not object to your giving her, privately, my name and address, and I would answer any questions put to me. I only regret that I suffered more than half my life before hearing of Antipon.

(Signed)

"P.S.—I may say that it was a chemist's assistant now in London who recommended your Antipon."

Here we have absolutely conclusive testimony to the fat-reducing, as well as to the tonic, properties of Antipon. "So thoroughly set up in health, so strong and well," says the writer. The truth is that Antipon promotes a keen appetite for wholesome, nourishing food, and perfects the digestive process. Hence at the conclusion of a course of Antipon the subject is infinitely stronger, the muscles are stronger, the limbs firm and shapely. It is not, therefore, a mere matter of reducing weight to normal; the whole body regains elegant proportions, the double chin and flabby cheeks subside into firm, shapely outlines, and there are no wrinkles or bagginess, the skin, now healthy, being tightened, so to speak. The complexion is rosy with health. The breathing is easy. And the internal masses of fatty matter being removed, give the vital organs free, natural play. The benefit to health is simply amazing.

Within a day and a night of first dose there is a decrease of 8oz. to 3lb. Then the subsequent daily reduction is steady and certain until complete and lasting cure. Antipon is an agreeable wine-like liquid tonic, refreshingly tart, and composed of quite harmless vegetable ingredients. It can be taken at all times without the slightest physical discomfort. Antipon, truly, is one of the great boons with which modern medical science has endowed the world. No stout person should neglect trying it.

Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by Chemists, Stores, etc.; or, should any difficulty arise, may be had (on sending amount) post free, privately packed, direct from the sole manufacturers—The Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

### THREE TYPICAL TESTIMONIALS.

"Ball's Pond-road, N.  
"Having benefited so much from your Antipon, I feel it only right to send you this testimonial. I am pleased to say a few bottles have reduced me two stone, and that it is the only thing that has ever affected me, although I have tried several other (supposed) flesh-reducing medicines. I am just sending one of your advertisements to South Australia to a friend of mine who I know is putting on too much flesh.  
"(Signed) M. B.—"

A Sheffield Trained Nurse writes: "I have used Antipon in the case of the very fattest woman I have ever nursed. The result has been marvellous. She is getting smaller and beautifully less every day, and the best of it is she is in perfect health now, where before she had all sorts of troubles."

An Oxfordshire Surgeon writes: "I am trying it (Antipon) in a serious case of a man weighing 16 stone, short, and with heart affection. He already has lost three stone."

Hundreds of other testimonials equally noteworthy are filed for reference at the offices of the Antipon Company.

## King of Corpulence Cures.

# Antipon

### What the World Waited For.

Stout persons of an older generation remember with a shudder the old-time so-called remedies for obesity, the nerve-racking, drugging, semi-starvation; debilitating methods which robbed the subject of health and strength and energy, whilst bringing down weight, destroying muscular as well as adipose tissue. They will also remember how, when the constitution was not grievously injured by these dangerous processes of decreasing the bodily bulk, the subject always began to redevelop as soon as rational meals were indulged in, from sheer necessity of recovering strength and preventing serious illness. Thanks to Antipon, one of the great medical discoveries of the age, those pernicious methods are justly discredited, if not all but forgotten. Antipon relies on strength and vitality being maintained and increased while the superabundant fatty deposits are being absorbed and ejected from the system. Antipon, by its grand tonic properties, creates a thoroughly healthy appetite and promotes good digestion, and, as no foolish dietary restrictions are imposed, the subject is all the time being restrengthened by wholesome, blood-enriching food, so that on completing a course of Antipon treatment, simple, harmless, pleasant, and easy as it is, he or she is not only reduced to normal weight and graceful natural proportions, but is incomparably stronger and healthier, physically and mentally alert and energetic, and years younger in appearance and condition. Such is the great remedy that the world waited for since the dawn of the science of medicine. The success of Antipon as the standard remedy for the permanent cure of corpulence is indeed fully assured. Antipon acts from the very first stage, for within a day and a night of the first dose a reduction of 8oz. to 3lb. (according to individual conditions) is the result, followed by a certain steady, daily diminution until complete and lasting cure. The tendency to put on flesh unduly is destroyed, and the subject continues to eat heartily, sleeps better, works with zest, and enjoys healthy outdoor exercises with renewed delight. Breathing is once more normal, because the vital organs are freed from the dangerous deposits of superfluous and diseased fatty matter. Antipon is a refreshing, wine-like liquid tonic containing no vestige of any mineral or otherwise dangerous substance. It causes no discomfort or inconvenience, being neither laxative nor the opposite. We cannot conceive how it is that with such a perfect and economical treatment in existence so many stout people should continue to bear the distressing burden of extreme obesity. Everyone with a tendency to grow fat should try it without a moment's delay. Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by Chemists, Stores, etc.; or, should any difficulty arise, may be had (on sending amount) post free, in plain package, direct from the Sole Manufacturers—The Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

The Daily Mirror in June 24 issue says:—  
A PERMANENT CURE FOR CORPULENCE.—Corpulence cures (or cures so called) which purged and sweated the patient into a state of depletion are of the past. A modern remedy, "Antipon," is of a diametrically opposite nature, for while it is gradually absorbing the gross deposits of superfluous fat, which debilitate the system, it increases muscular strength, and helps to revitalize the nervous system. This it effects by increasing appetite and adding power to the digestive apparatus. An agreeable tonic liquid composed solely of harmless herbs, it cannot hurt the most delicate person.

The Illustrated London News says:—"Antipon" not only speedily absorbs and throws out of the system all superabundant adipose matter, but increases strength and vitality.

The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News says:—"Antipon," to which warm praise has been given by medical authorities, reduces flesh, or, rather, fat—from the very first dose, and has a general tonic and invigorating effect upon the entire system, so that at the end of the cure the patient is both healthier and stronger in muscle and nerve.

"Antipon" may be regarded as a very beneficial discovery. Great Thoughts says:—"A most economical treatment for the permanent cure of obesity, and, at the same time, the most reliable and beneficial ever known, is provided by 'Antipon,' a remedy which has met with the most gratifying success."



## THE LATEST EMPIRE TEA-COAT AND ITS APPLICATION TO THE SMART EVENING AUTUMN TOILETTE.

## DRESS FOR SEPTEMBER.

## LEATHER USED AS AN EFFECTIVE DECORATION.

In real earnest an early autumn has set in, with such vehemence that summer millinery and flimsy frocks must be set aside this year much sooner than is usually the case. Every shop-window devoted to the requirements of femininity now display tweeds, chevots, and cashmeres—the last a very favourite early autumn fabric.

In the millinery departments felt hats are being sold, and delightful velveteen models, cleverly stitched to give them substance, trimmed with sash ribbon round the crown.

## Ribbon Makes the Prettiest Blossoms.

Ribbons are extremely conspicuous in all those dainty odds and ends of the toilette which, while apparently inconsiderable, are nevertheless quite a tax upon a slender purse. The new ribbons are not cheap by any means, for the very thin and fine qualities that have been seen upon shop counters of late are now considered devoid of smartness, and those that are offered in their stead are of a substantial and expensive character. Some are woven through with metallic threads, and many are copies of the rich rococo ribbons of past times.

Ribbon flowers have become quite a craze. Natural flowers fade too early in the evening when they are worn to be altogether satisfactory, and the ordinary artificial ones are voted too stiff; indeed, even the most expensive among them are now considered commonplace. But the ribbon flower, when cleverly constructed, is open to none of these aspersions, and to such an extent has the fad grown that it is used in all sorts of connections.

The evening gown has a long rope of them round the décolletage, and at least one, if not two of the same kind, for the skirt. Tan ribbons are rose strung, and even on the toes of the satin slipper there are little ribbon rosebuds perched where the buckle and rosette usually appear.

## The Increasing Vogue of the Princess Robe.

Princess gowns of all kinds continue to hold a high place in fashion's favour, and the makers of them grow more and more clever in the shaping of these difficult robes. One finished lately had a great fulness of mousseline in the skirt, and a fully draped bodice, but was absolutely without trimming save for a stole which fitted in yoke fashion round the shoulders and ran down to the hem of the frock in front, narrowing at the waist line and broadening slightly in its progress from the belt to the hem. This stole, which hung closely to the lines of the figure, was of rich heavy lace tinted to match the mousseline and embroidered in dull golds with touches of warm brown.

## Kid as an Attractive Trimming.

The softer kinds of leather, and, in particular, suede, are now being employed lavishly for trimming autumn dresses. A qualification should be given to the word lavishly, for my meaning is not that on any individual gown a plethora of leather figures, since such is not the case, but that to many gowns a little leather is deftly applied. Suede is liked more particularly than the heavier leathers, except upon shooting-dresses, where the stouter skin plays a practical part as the binding of the skirt and the protecting of the shoulder where the gun is held.

There are such numbers of pretty belts being sold. A new French belt is made of silk, boned and stiffened, and worn plain. It may be em-

broidered with big fancy stitches, or it can be jewelled and decorated with lace. But it is a plain, wide-shaped, and fitted silk belt neither gauged nor pleated.

Heliotrope kid is very effective as a belt, and if

it be possible a few pieces of the kid left over when making the belt at home should be saved for covering buttons that may be used for the ornamentation of the dress, for piping the collar-band, and even for the cuffs. Kid wears well, cleans perfectly,



The very effective Empire tea-coat sketched above is made of cream lace and opalescent moonlight taffetas, of which fabric the under-dress is composed. Little blue velvet bows decorate the corsage, and tulle to match is worn round the throat.

and is beautiful. Lovely new belts are made of tan-coloured canvas bound with a deeper shade of taffetas. At the back the belt is slit, and there are long tabs which cross upon the skirt something like a sash.

## HAD TO CHANGE.

## Wisdom of this Step is Proven.

An interesting food experiment is thus described by a dentist:—

"During my last year in college I was tempted, owing to a troublesome stomach and the poor meals supplied at the boarding houses near the colleges, to experiment with a cereal diet, and so I started on Grape Nuts in September.

"At the end of a week I left off and started on another cereal food, thinking I needed a change, and so I went through the list. But I never felt so well as I had the first week, and therefore went back to Grape-Nuts and milk and immediately improved again. I kept on Grape-Nuts for two months, and to my surprise even gained several pounds in weight, although working hard and doing so much brain work; it surprised me. My fellow students predicted I would collapse. They finally frightened me into going back to the old boarding house diet, and the result was that I soon broke down.

"This started me back again, and as soon as I took up the Grape-Nuts diet once more I again picked up, the improvement being immediate and permanent.

"It seems ridiculous that a man 5ft. 11in. tall could live and work hard on a diet of almost nothing but Grape-Nuts, but I have proved it; and now, instead of clogging up my system with foods that are only partly digestible and mostly waste, I have found food that is all nourishment. Of course, I mean Grape-Nuts.

"It would be my advice to all dyspeptics to take to Grape-Nuts until the system is cleaned out and strengthened, then gradually add a moderate meat and vegetable diet. Personally I cannot possibly recommend the wonderful food too highly." Name given by Grape-Nuts Co., 66, Shoe-lane, London, E.C.

"There's a reason."

## WHY NOT?

Have

## Absolutely Pure Cocoa

It costs you nothing extra  
save remembering to say

## CADBURY'S

## TOOTH-ACHE

CURED INSTANTLY BY

## BUNTER'S

Prevents Decay, Saves  
Extraction, Sleepless Nights  
Prevented.

Neuralgic Headaches and All Nerve  
Pains removed by BUNTER'S  
NERVINE. All Chemists, 1s. 14d.,  
or on receipt of stamps to 15, St. George Street, Norwich.

Williamson's  
Dress Stuffs.

Wonderful Value in Hopsacks  
and Chevots. New Styles for  
Autumn and Winter.

Champion, 8/6 yd. Wymore, 1/4 yd.  
Victor, 1/2 yd. Kyrle, 1/4 yd. Nonpareil  
Check Suiting, 1/2 yd. Costume Cloth,  
in great variety, from 7/6 yd. Wool  
Vegetarian, choice of shades, 8/6 yd. and 1/2 yd.  
Homespun, Granite Cloth, Flannel  
Suitings, &c. Send Postcard for Pattern.  
CHRISTOPHER WILLIAMSON  
(Desk F), 8, Edgeware Rd., London, W.

## Skirt FREE.

FOR POSTAL ORDER 1s. 9d.

we will forward a HANDSOME WAIST-BELT—one a countless merit—altogether with our CELEBRATED TAILOR-MADE SKIRT FREE. These Skirts are made of the LATEST WEST END MODELS, and can be had in black or in various shades. You are bound to be satisfied, so write at once, sending 1s. 9d. only for belt. A REAL BARGAIN AT THE PRICE.

B. MANNERING & CO.,

SKIRT DEPT.,

170, Horseley Road, London, N.

## A CHANCE FOR PLAYWRIGHTS.

How to get your play produced.

## "THE ACTOR ILLUSTRATED."

The Threepenny Monthly Magazine devoted to Amateurs, will produce the work of a playwright who has not had a play produced at a West End Theatre. See "The Actor Illustrated," September number, just out. By post 41d. 9, Arundel Street, Strand, W.C.

## ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 11.)

"What a storm!" she said. Her voice sounded more definite than usual, less far-away.

It was a terrible night. Wind and rain had swept down together with extraordinary suddenness, and a regular hurricane had succeeded to the windless and frosty calm of the earlier part of the day. The wind was shrieking through the trees, and the rain was lashed against the window panes in gusts of ungovernable fury.

Fay shivered.

"I can never sleep in a storm," she said. For a moment her voice trembled with sheer human fear; then she turned, with a movement singularly abrupt, and walked back to the fire, settling herself with her usual languid deliberation in a deep, low chair.

Dick pulled the cord of the curtains, and they rattled sharply together.

"It's a beastly night," he said.

A strange tension had come into the atmosphere.

He came and leaned against the fireplace; a moment later he moved to offer her a cigarette. She took it, and, as she lit it from a match he held for her, she noticed that his hand was shaking.

She looked up into his face with her subtle little smile.

"Please don't think that you need try to entertain me," she said. It would have been hard to say whether her voice was deliberately mocking or not. "I'm sure there are heaps of things you want to do. You see, it's no good our making a pretence at—at the beginning. I am accustomed to being left to my own resources. Indeed, I infinitely prefer it." The words were not ungracious; and her smile had grown almost friendly.

"Really," Dick assured her almost fervently, "there's nothing I want to do. I'd like to talk to you, if I may. We ought to discuss—all sorts of things." The truth was that, for some inexplicable reason, he was afraid of solitude to-night. When the winds shrieked more loudly than usual he looked

nervously towards the window. He told himself that it was the strangeness of the position, the unaccustomed tête-à-tête with a woman who was a perfect stranger to him, that had transformed him from a sensible human being into a nervous idiot with a sort of feeling that ghosts were abroad that night.

They talked, diligently at first, then desultorily; then lapsed into long silences. Then Fay rose to her feet. He jumped up with a start, and she offered him her hand.

No other woman could, with such a quiet and simple action, have removed herself so effectually a million leagues away from the spot where her companion stood, from the air he breathed, from the humanity common to them both.

"Good-night," she said. "I am very tired. Tomorrow we will discuss—many things."

"Good-night," said Dick. "I think the storm is passing over. I hope you will sleep."

(To be continued.)

"DAILY MAIL."

THE VIRTUES of the famous KRUSCHEN MINERAL SPRINGS are contained in Kruschen Salts, the renowned remedy for Gout, Rheumatism, Gravel, and Liver and Kidney Diseases. Send P.O. 1s. 6d. for a trial bottle to E. G. Hughes, Pharm. Chemist, 17, Deansgate, Manchester. [ADV.]



TO-DAY'S MATCHES.

Scarborough: Australians v. Mr. Thornton's XI.  
Hastings: Gentlemen of South v. Players of South.



## TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

## DERBY.

ABBOTTS HILL SELLING PLATE (a high-weight handicap of 150 sovs. Straight Mile).	
SELLING NURSERY (a high-weight handicap of 100 sovs. Five furlongs, straight).	
ELVASTON NURSERY (a handicap of 200 sovs. Five furlongs, straight).	
aBarcelona Park	st lb
aGulian	8 9
aLamb and Flag	7 12
aLady Chancellery	7 12
aSally Sapphire	7 12
aSt. Leonards	7 12
aBitter Pill	8 9
aNydan	8 9
aNell H.	8 9
aPeaceful Lady	8 9
aDona	8 9
aForenight	8 9
aGlenfuir	8 9
aDuchess of Grace	8 9
aLove Song	7 12
aGold Coin	7 12
aMedusa	7 12

BURTON PLATE of 100s., and 5 sovs for the second. One mile and a half.	
aCherry Ripe	3 10
aChes. Beach	3 12
aSt. Kevin	3 12
aBarnard	3 12
aBeckhampton	4 9
Prize 3 8 10	
RANMORE PLATE (a handicap of 200 sovs. Five furlongs, straight).	
aKilbrit	ys st lb
aSermon	4 9
aDivorce Court	4 9
aWild Night Again	4 9
aCherwell	4 9
aSt. Leonards	4 9
aRed Heart's Pride	4 9
aTrinitas	4 9
aTipping	4 9
aLady Honora	4 9
aHoney Falcon	4 9
aKilkeny Lass	4 9
aPier Anna	4 9

PEVERIL OF THE PEAK PLATE (a handicap of 1,000 sovs. The Straight Mile).	
aPolymelus	ys st lb
aHackenschmidt	4 9
aSweet Katie	4 9
aVelocity	4 9
aCape Verde	4 9
aPillahi	4 9
aBantry	4 9
aSanctuary	4 9
aHoney Falcon	4 9
aSt. Light	4 9
aLancashire	4 9
aChaucer	4 9
aRosa Dawn	4 9

## LATEST SCRATCHINGS.

St. Lezer—Signorino and The King.  
Doncaster Stakes, K. H. St. Andrew's.  
September Nursery, Kempton.—Rose Lily.  
Fairfield Handicap, Kempton.—Lady Yatebury.  
Vatelloe Selling, Kempton.—Hanny Stubber.  
Elvaston Nursery, Derby.—Rolandine.  
Michaelmas Stakes, Doncaster.—Aurelius.  
All published handicaps.—Pitch Blat, Sister Ann, and Postscript colt.

## GOLF AT ST. ANDREWS.

Play in the Royal and Ancient Club's handicap tournament for the Queen Victoria Jubilee Vase was continued at St. Andrew's yesterday.  
The results in the third round were:—Walter Cook and J. Balloun-McIntyre halved; Captain Dent beat F. A. Fairlie by 5 and 4; Major Fleming beat Sir Thomas Parkyn by 4 and 3; Spencer Gollan beat Walter Blackwell by 4 and 2; H. H. Longman beat W. J. Reid by 2 and 1; Ernie Blackwell beat H. J. Gladstone by 2 up; Captain Macallan beat G. H. Grant by 2 and 1; A. R. Macallan beat Norman Hunt by 2 and 1; A. G. Barry beat H. S. C. Eversard by 4 and 3; Sir L. J. Grant beat Major Bethune by 7 and 6; W. Fairlie beat H. W. Forster by 1 up; E. Scratton, Junior beat Young by 6 and 5; G. P. Elwes beat Patrick Murray by 5 and 4.

**SOUTH OF IRELAND CHAMPIONSHIP.**  
The golf tournament for the championship of the South of Ireland was continued at Lahinch yesterday in fine weather. In the third round Mr. W. Dod (Royal Liverpool) beat Mr. A. Mulcahy (Lahinch) at the twentieth hole after a tie; Mr. Horace Castle (Chiswick) beat Mr. H. M. Cairnes (Portmarnock) by 3 and 1.  
Other winners in the third round were:—Colonel Baster (Royal West Norfolk), Mr. J. Livingstone (Mid-Surrey), Mr. A. C. Lincoln (South Herts), Mr. W. S. Lurcott (South Herts), Mr. H. W. Jackson (Royal Dublin), and Mr. D. Forster (Epsom).

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

A.—Art; easy work at home; tinting prints and Xmas Cards; addressed envelope for particulars.—Art Studio, 6, Great James-st., W.C.  
A Genuine Home Employment.—Tinting small prints; experience unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (20), 17, Ranelagh-st., Fulham.  
AGENTS wanted for Picture Postcards; good profits.—Perrin Bros., Harlesden, N.W.  
AGENTS wanted, private Xmas Cards.—Particulars, C. P. Co., 29, Bedford-st., Strand, W.C.  
AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring; prospectus (2d), by return.—Berry & Co., Liverpool, and 235, Deansgate Manchester.

ART.—Double your salary and learn newspaper, magazine, and fashion illustration; taught at studios, or practice lessons sent by post; write for terms.—Anglo-American School, 244, High-st., W.C.  
EVENING Employment.—Hundreds of men have 3 or 4 hours to spare daily, and could in that time earn a substantial addition to their income.—If you wish to take advantage of a genuine offer of evening work, address for particulars, 1880, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

FIVE Pounds per week earned by advertisement writers.—We teach you the profession and help you to a position; list of employed graduates and prospectus post free.—Page-Davis Co. (Dept. 109), 195, Oxford-st., London, W.

**Domestic.**  
COOK GENERAL wanted immediately.—Call Cosch and Horan, Stonebridge-park, Harlesden.

**COOK'S**  
THE BEST  
BAKING  
POWDER  
IN THE WORLD.

## PERSONAL.

"ENGLISH" Thanks; longing to meet you, love.—"FRENCHIE."  
"PROFESSOR LOEB" discovered Lincolin—met the 5-minute pain cure.  
BABY.—Sorry you misread message on Monday. Do write again and name another time. Love.—ASCOOT.  
STUMPY.—They know all. Do not attempt communicate.  
MISSING.—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes to reach a friend or relative who has disappeared abroad, in the Colonies, or in the United States, let him advertise in the "Over-Sea Daily Mail," which reaches every town in the world where any English-speaking person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms on application to Advertising Department, "Over-Sea Daily Mail," 2, Carnarvon House, Temple, London, E.C.  
\*The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m. and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office sent by post with postal order, or by cheque, or by Personal Column special words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.—Address: Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., London.

## THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

HIS MAJESTY'S. Mr. TREE.  
TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.  
Charles Dickens' OLIVER TWIST.  
Dramatised by J. Conyns Carr.  
Nancy. —Mr. TREE.  
—Miss CONSTANCE COLLIER.

FIRST MATINEES, WED. NEXT, and WED. SEPT. 20.

THE COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS.  
THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY at 3 o'clock, 6 o'clock, and 9 o'clock. The 3 o'clock performance entirely dependent from that at 3 and 9 o'clock. All seats in all parts are numbered and reserved. Stamped addressed envelopes should accompany all postal applications for seats.  
PRICES: Boxes, £2 2s.; £1 11s. 6d., and £1 is. 6d. (Telephone 7659 Gerrard). Grand Tier, 1s. Balcony 6d. (Telephone 7659 Gerrard). Children under twelve half-price to all Fountains and Stalls. Telegrams "Coliseum, London."

## AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

BROCK'S BENEFIT.  
CRYSTAL PALACE.  
TO-DAY (THURSDAY).  
Reproduction of Brock's Novelties.  
NATIONAL FIREWORK DISPLAY.  
FRENCH FLEET VISIT.  
SPITHEAD.  
Stupendous Sea Piece. Battle of Tsushima, 700 feet long.  
BROCK'S BENEFIT TO-DAY (THURSDAY).  
British National Fireworks reproduced. Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards (Lieut. J. Mackenzie Rogan conducting). Crystal Palace Military Band (Mr. Herbert Godfrey conducting). Grand Organ Recitals by Mr. Walter Hodgcock. Colonial and Indian Exhibition. Haguenack's Somali Village, Natives, and Wild Animals.  
BROCK'S BENEFIT TO-DAY (THURSDAY).  
CRYSTAL PALACE.  
ONE BUILDING DAY.

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